BOMBAY GAZETTE.
ADVERTISER.

VOL. 36. WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1825. No. 1824.

St. Thomas's Church.

ON Sunday Morning next, being WHITSUNDAY, a Sermon will be preached at this Church by the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Calcutta in behalf of *the incorporated Society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts*; after which a Collection will be made.

And on the Monday following, the friends of the Society are requested to meet the Bishop at ST. THOMAS's Church at *eleven o'clock*, for the purpose of forming an Archdeaconal Committee of the Society for this Presidency; when books will be prepared for the entry of Subscriptions and Donations.

GEO. BARNES,
Archdeacon.

BOMBAY,
16th May 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
On Friday next, the 20th Instant,
AN INVOICE OF SUPERIOR
Cut Glass.

CONSISTING of Cut Glass, Lustres, Quart and Pint Decanters, Quart and Pint Mugs, Butter and Sugar Basons, Plated Cruit Frames with Cut Castors, Liquor Frames with Cut Bottles, Lemonade and Jelly Glasses, Muffineers, Tumblers and Goblets of sizes, Liqueur, Wine and Claret Glasses, Finger Cups, Hookah Bottoms, Cabin Lamps, Japanned Lamps with Globe Glasses.

Pillar and Table Shades, Oil Burners, Plain Tumblers, Vase Lamps, Ditto Do. &c.

Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
A SUPPLY OF
Gentleman's Stores
IMPORTED PER
CASTLE

CONSISTING of Best white Wine Vinegar, Sallad Oil, Assorted Pickles, Broom and Walnut Ketchup, Durham Mustard, Reading Sauce &c.

AT MODERATE PRICE.

Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

To be Sold
BY PUBLIC OUTCRY,
AT
Higgs and Briggs's
AUCTION ROOMS
IN THE FORT,
On Friday, the 3rd of June next,
THE FOLLOWING
HORSES,
BELONGING TO
A GENTLEMAN
DESIROUS TO DISPOSE OF HIS
RACING STUD;
SOME OF WHICH ARE ALREADY KNOWN
ON THE TURF.

		Height H. I.	*Ages*
	Reveller....	14. 2	.....7 years
	Griffin.....	15.	.....5 years
Maiden Horses.	W. A. horse..	14. 3	.....5 years
	W. A. horse..	14. ½	.....5 years
	Roan Colt...	14. 1½	rising 5 do.

Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
NEW LUCKNOW
HOOKAH SNAKES
Rs. 15 EACH

Bengal Palm Leaf
HAND PUNKAHS
Rs. 3 to 3½ EACH.
Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,
AN ENGLISH BUILT
STANHOPE,
AS GOOD AS NEW
WITH SPARE WHEELS
A HANDSOME SET OF
Brass Mounted
HARNESS
AND A CAPITAL
BAY ARAB HORSE

ABOUT 14 hands, 1 Inch high, between 5 and 6 years Old Trots very fast, and is remarkably Steady..

PRICE Rs. 2100.

The above is particularly Recommended to any Gentleman wanting an elegant Conveyance.

Meadows Street, 18th May, 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
AN ELEGANT
LONDON BUILT
Curricle and Harness

BELONGING to a Gentleman leaving the Presidency.

PRICE Rs. 1100.

Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
A PAIR OF ELEGANT EIGHTEEN INCH
GLOBES
BY ADDISON

THE Terrestrial containing all the Latest discoveries and Geographical Improvements.—The Celestial the Stars, Nebulæ &c.

Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
A NEAT
BAROUCHETTE,
PAINTED YELLOW,
AND A SET OF
HARNESS
PRICE Rs. 900.
Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
AN ELEGANT
LONDON BUILT
Curricle and Harness

BELONGING to a Gentleman leaving the Presidency.

PRICE Rs. 1100.

Meadows Street, 18th May 1825.

Mr. Higgs
HAS FOR SALE
AT HIS STABLES
THE FOLLOWING
WELL KNOWN
RACERS:
ACTIVE,
PLOUGHBOY,
SHAMROCK,
FAIRPLAY,
CLOUD,
ALL WARRANTED SOUND.

Bombay, 16th May 1825.

For Passage Only

TO LONDON,

THE FINE SHIP

Ogle Castle,

OF 550 TONS,

James Weynton, Commander,

Will Sail on or about the 10th Proximo.

THIS Ship has very Superior accommodation for Passengers. For particulars of which apply to the Commander, at the Office of Messrs. PRINSEP and CO. where plans of her accommodations may be seen.

The Ogle Castle requiring a Surgeon for the homeward voyage, any Gentleman of that profession requiring a passage will be treated with on liberal terms on application to the COMMANDER at the Office of Messrs. PRINSEP and CO.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

On Saturday, the 21st Instant,

AT 4 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON

BY ORDER OF THE

ADMINISTRATOR

OF THE LATE

Mr. Gabriel de Mello,

DECEASED.

ON the Premises, A SUBSTANTIAL well built and spacious UPPER ROOMED HOUSE with a Terrace Covered with Tiles, out Houses, well in the Compound, situated in the Oart Gurvady near Calbadevee. The Premises may be viewed at any time daily from 8 in the Morning to 5 in the Evening from and after the 18th instant. Also will be put up a Stable with a Water Well near the Premises.

A deposit of 20 per Cent on the amount of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser immediately on the premisses being knocked down—other particulars and conditions will be made known at the time of sale.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

NOTICE.

WE Have this day admitted Mr. GEORGE MACKINTOSH a Partner in our Establishment.

MACKINTOSH & CO.

CALCUTTA,
1st May 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

On Monday the 23d Instant,

AT THEIR ROOMS

FORTY CASES

OF

EUROPE PRINTED

CHINTZ,

OF VARIOUS PATTERNS

BELONGING TO THE ESTATE

OF THE LATE

Wm. Peill Esq.

TERMS

OF sale ready money, and Lots to be cleared away within 8 days from the date of Sale, otherwise to be resold on account and risk of the first purchasers.

N. B. The musters of the above may be seen at their Rooms.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

On Monday, the 30th Instant,

THE

Household Furniture

&c.

OF THE LATE

JOHN BEST ESQ.

AT HIS

BUNGALOW ON THE ESPLANADE

NEAR THE COOPERAGE.

CONSISTING of Plate, Plated Ware, Glass, and Queen's Ware, Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Couches, a few dozens of Wine, and various other articles.

At 12 o'Clock will be put up if not previously disposed of by private sale, a neat Tomjon and an Arab Saddle Horse —and also at three o'Clock the Bungalow will be sold.

The above may be viewed from Friday the 27th Instant.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

On Wednesday next, the 25th Inst

NEAR MUZZID BUNDER.

A QUANTITY of Barilla commonly called Sazey Khar, belonging to the Estate of the late WM. PEILL Esq. and which will be put in Small Lots for the Convenience of Purchasers.

Terms.—Cash and to be cleared away immediately.

N. B.—Sale will commence at 12 o'Clock.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

FOR SALE,

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

Messrs. Prinsep & Co.

THE following Wines, from Messrs. HARPER and BELL, recently arrived per Alfred and warranted of Superior quality.

Sherry in Quarts, XXX	Rs.	24	per dozen
Do. in Pints . .	"	14	ditto,
Port in Do. . . .	"	12	ditto,
Do. in Quarts . .	"	20	ditto,
Sherry Brandy in Pints	"	26	ditto,
Fine Old Sherry in Butt, XXX . .	"	900	per Butt
Do. Do. XX .	"	800	ditto.

Also from Messrs. E. Butler and Sons per Marquis of Hastings.

White Sparkling Champagne in Cases of 3 dozen.	Rs.	60	per dozen.
Claret in 6 dozen Chests	"	30	ditto,
Port Wine . . .	"	20	ditto,
Old Sherry . . .	"	22	ditto,
Ditto in half Butts,	"	400	per half butt.
White Sparkling French Champagne in 3 doz. Cases. . .	"	50	per dozen,
Serceal in quarter Casks.	"	250	each.
Ditto in Pints . . .	"	18	per dozen.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

WINES FOR SALE

AT THE GODOWNS OF

Mr. Patrick Stewart,

PALE Sherry in Butts and Hhds. imported in June 1824 from the Houses of Wilkinson Crosthwaith and Co. and Christopher Smith, Son's and Co. at per Butt of 128 Gallons Rs. 750.

Madeira from Gordon Duff and Co. and other Houses Vintage 1816 at per Pipe of 110 Gallons Rs. 500.

Cape Madeira in Pipes and half Pipes imported in May 1824 at per Pipe Rs. 150.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

SECOND

Calcutta Lottery,

OF 1825.

TICKETS for Sale at the O[ffice] of Messrs. ALEXANDER M[acK]INTOSH and CO. at Rs. 120 e[ach]

Rampart Row, 18th Ma[y]

Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

Second Lottery

OF 1825.

NOT 3 BLANKS TO 1 PRIZE.

1	Prize of	Rs.	100,000
1	Ditto of	"	50,000
1	Ditto of	"	30,000
2	Ditto of 20,000 ..	"	40,000
4	Ditto of 10,000 ..	"	40,000
7	Ditto of 5000 ..	"	35,000
10	Ditto of 2000 ..	"	20,000
15	Ditto of 1000 ..	"	15,000
80	Ditto of 250 ..	"	20,000
1,400	Ditto to be drawn on the 1st and 2d days Drawing and each entitled to a new Ticket in the Subsequent Drawing of the Capital Prizes	"	140,000
1,541	Prizes	"	500,000
4,459	Blanks applicable to the purposes of the Lotttery	"	100,000
6.000	Tickets at 100 each	"	600,000

On the two first days 1400 Numbers will be drawn promiscuously from the Numbers in the wheel, and the Number of the reserved Ticket to which each will be entitled will be drawn at the same time from the Prize wheel.

Tickets in the above Lottery are on Sale at the office of Messrs. PRINSEP and Co. at 120 Rupees each.

12th May 1825.

Bills on London

AT 6 MONTHS' SIGHT,

MESSRS PRINSEP and Co. as Agents to Messrs. PALMER and Co. of Calcutta, will draw on Messrs. COCKERELL TRAIL and Co. at 1|9 until further notice.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

EUROPE BARLEY SUGAR

FOR Sale at Mr. McVEIGH's (Bakery, and Pastry-Cook's) Shop *in the Fort*, a few 2lb. Canisters of Barley Sugar recently brought out by the Ogle Castle, from London, Price Rs. 6 per Canister.

Bombay, 18th May 1825.

ay Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 18TH MAY, 1825. No. 1824.

No. 165.---Lieutenant and Adjutant Billamore of the 1st or Grenadier Regiment N. I. is permitted to proceed on furlough to Aurangabad for three months on his private concerns.

Bombay Castle, 12th May, 1825.

No. 166 of 1825.---The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to confirm a Division order by Colonel Pierce, Commanding the Field Force in the Dooab, dated Belgaum, November 30th 1824, appointing Lieutenant Willoughby of the Regiment of Artillery to be Brigade Major to a Brigade of Madras and Bombay Horse Artillery serving in that Division.

(Referring to General Order of the 20th April No. 152 of 1825.)

GEORGE R.

Whereas, the Commissioners of our Treasury e represented unto us that in the year one sand eight hundred and nineteen the Gover- Council of Bombay, with the concurrence e Governor in Council of Fort William in made War on the part of the united of Merchants of England Trading to Indies against the Joasmees and other ribes in the Gulph of Persia, as a De- easure against the depredations of the Piratical Tribes upon the Ships and Proper- of the said United Company and others our ubjects in those parts. That in the course of such Warfare considerable Booty and Plunder, consisting of Treasure, Boats and other articles, belonging to the said Piratical Tribes or some or one of them was taken in the month of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty, at the capture of Rasool Khyma in the Gulph of Persia, in an Expedition by our Ships and Vessels and the ships and Vessels in the service of the said United Company, and by our Land orces, and Land Forces raised and paid by the id United Company under the command of ior General Sir William Keir Grant and ncis Augustus Collier Esquire Commander r Ship Liverpool acting under the orders of Admiral Sir Richard King K. C. B. Com- in Chief of our Ships and Vessels employe East Indies.

Whereas it hath been further represented at the said Booty does of right belong rtue of our Royal Prerogative, and d Booty should be given and granted nner as to us should seem meet and Whereas application has been made to part and behalf of the said United Merchants Trading to the East Indies captors, that we would be graci- to grant the said captured Booty e thereof to be distributed amongst roportions as to us in our Royal eem meet. We taking the premival consideration, are graciously d grant the said captured Boo- e thereof, in the manner and in llowing, to wit, one moiety or to the said United Company ding to the East Indies, or to ons as they shall appoint to be retained to the use of the , and as to the other moiety id captured Booty or the the said Major General t and Vice Admiral Sir . In trust to distribute the same amongst our Land and Naval Forces, and the Land and Naval Forces as aforesaid of the United Company of Merchants of England Trading to the East Indies, employed in the said Expedition according to the following scheme or Schedule.

The whole such moiety being divided into eight equal parts.

ONE EIGHTH.---To the Commander in Chief and Flag and General officers, to be distributed amongst them so that each Commander in Cheif shall take Double that share which General and Flag officers (not being a Commander in Chief) shall take: but if the number of Flag and General officers exclusive of the two Commanders in Chief shall exceed four, in that case a moiety of the said one Eighth shall he divided between the two Commanders in Chief, and the other moiety between the other Flag and General officers.

TWO EIGHTHS.---To the Colonels, Lieutenants Colonels, and Majors, serving in the said Land Forces, and the Post Captains, and Masters, and Commanders in the said Naval Forces, to be distributed amongst them according to the usage prevailing in India with respect to such Land and Naval Forces.

ONE EIGHTH.---To the Captains of Marines and Land Forces, and the Lieutenants serving in the said Naval Forces, and other descriptions of persons entitled by our Proclamation for the Distribution of Prizes in Force at the termination of the last War, or according to the usage prevailing in India with respect to such Land and Naval Forces to share with them.

ONE EIGHTH.---To the Lieutenants and Quarter Masters of Marines, and Lieutenants, Ensigns, and Quarter Masters of Land Forces, and that Boatswains, Gunners, and Pursers, serving in the said Naval Forces, and other descriptions of persons entitled by our said proclamation or according to the usage prevailing in India with respect to such Land and Naval Forces, to share with them.

ONE EIGHTH.---To the Midshipmen, Captains Clerks, Serjeants of Marines and Land Forces, and other descriptions of Persous, serving in the said Land and Naval Forces, entitled by our said Proclamation or according to the usage prevailing in Ihdia with respect to such Land and Naval Forces, to share with them.

TWO EIGHTHS.---To the Trumpeters, Quarter Gunners, Seamen, Marines, and Soldiers, and other descriptions of persons serving in the said Land and Naval Forces, entitled by our said Proclamation or according to the usage prevailing in India with respect to such Land and Naval Forces, to share with them.

And we do hereby direct, authorize and require, all officers and persons whomsoever that it shall or may concern, to pay unto the said United Company of Merchants Trading to the East Indies, or to such Person or Persons as they shall appoint to receive the same, one Moiety or half part of the said captured Booty, or the produce thereof, and unto the said Major General Sir William Keir Grant and Vice Admiral Sir Richard King K. C. B. or to their Agent or Agents legally appointed, one other Moiety or half part of the said captured Booty or the produce thereof, as is hereby given and granted unto them in trust as aforesaid. And we are graciously pleased to direct, that the portion of the said Booty so belonging

to the said Land Forces employed on the said Expedition, shall be distributed between the Commander in Chief, Officers and Privates composing the same according to the rule heretofore used and observed by the army in India, under the aforesaid scheme or Schecule. And that the portion of the said Booty so as aforesaid belonging to the Naval Forces employed in the said Expedition, be distributed amongst the Commander in Chief, Flag and other officers and men belonging to the said Naval Forces employed in the said Expedition agreeably to our Proclamation aforesaid and to the Practice of our Navy respecting the Ships or Vessels in the service of the United Company of Merchants Trading to the East Indies, sharing with them.

And we are graciously pleased further to order and direct, that in case any doubt shall arise respecting the claims to share in the Distribution of the Moiety hereby granted to the said Land and Naval Forces, or respecting any demand upon the said captured Booty, the same shall be determined by the said Major General Sir William Keir Grant and Vice Admiral Sir Richard King K. C. B. and the Flag and General Officers, or such of them as can be conveniently assembled, or by such Person or Persons to whom they or a Majority of them shall agree to refer the same, which determination thereupon made shall, with all convenient speed, be notified to the Commissioners of our Treasury, and the same shall be final and conclusive to all intents end purposes, unless within three months after the receipt thereof at the office of the Commissioners of our Treasury. We shall be pleased otherwise to order, hereby reserving to ourselves to make such order thereiu as to us shall seem fit.---Given at our Court at Carlton House this tenth day of October one thousand eight hundred and twenty-three, in the fourth year of our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command.

(Signed) { B. Paget, Lowther, G. C. H. Somerset,

By order of the Hon. the Gov. in Council.

W. Newnham, *Chief Secretary.*

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

Dear Sir,

I dare say there are many of your readers to whom the accompanying lines will be very acceptable if you can spare them a corner in the Gazette.

Your's faithfully

A Subscribers.

Written in Richmond Church-yard, Yorkshire.

By Herbert Knowles.

"It is good for us to be here: if thou wilt let us make here three tabarnacles; one for thee, and one for Moses and one for Elias". Matt. XVII.--4.

Me thinks it is good to be here;
If thou wilt, let us build, but for whom?
Nor Elias nor Moses appear;
But the shadows of eve that encompass the gloom,
The abode of the dead, and the place of the tomb.

Shall we build to *Ambition*? oh, no!
Affrighted he shrinketh away;
For see! they would fix him below,
In a small narrow cave, and begirt with cold clay
To the meanest of reptiles a peer and a pray!

To Beauty? ah, no!—she forgets,
The charms which she wielded before,
Nor knows the foul worm as he frets,
The skin which but yesterday fools could adore,
For the smoothness it held, or the tint which it wore.

Shall we build to the purple of *Pride*,
The trappings which dizzen the proud?
Alas! they are all laid aside:
And here's neither dress nor adornment allowed,
But the long winding-sheet & the fringe of the shroud!

To *Riches*? alas 'tis in vain
Who hi-, in their turns have been hid;
The treasures are squandered again;
And here in the grave, are all metals forbid,
But the tinsel that shone on the dark coffin lid—

To the pleasures which *Mirth* can afford—
The revel, the laugh, and the jeer?
Ah! here is a plentiful board!
But the guests are all mute as their pitiful cheer,
And none but the worm is a reveller here.

Shall we build to *Affection* and *Love*?
Ah, no! they have withered and died,
Or fled with the spirit above:—
Friends, brothers, and sisters, are laid side by side,
Yet none have saluted, and none have replied.—

Unto *Sorrow*?—the dead cannot grieve:
Not a sob nor a sigh meets mine ear,
Which compassion itself could relieve!
Ah! sweetly they slumber, nor hope, love, nor fear,
Peace! peace is the watchword, the only one here!

Unto *Death*, to whom monarchs must bow?
Ah, no! for his empire is known,
And here there are trophies enow!
Beneath the cold dead & around the dark stone,
Are the signs of a sceptre that none may disown

The first tabernacle to *Hope* we will build.
And look for the sleepers around us to rise:
The second to *Faith* which ensures it fulfilled;
And the third to the Lamb of the great sacrifice,
Who bequeathed us them both when he rose to the skies!—

The author of these exquisite verses d... his nineteenth year.

Exchange.

On London..6 mon' ls. | 8½d. per Rupe...
Calcutta..30 days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Sic...
Madras.....do. 98½ B'y Rs. per 100 Madra...

Company's Paper.

Remittable. ...142 B'y Rs. per 100 Sicca.
Unremittable 106 a 116 ditto.

According to Registry.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

Wednesday, 18th May, 1825.

It affords us considerable gratification... offer our readers the official particulars ... successful attack on Donoobew. The... ral opinion seems to be, that a very ea... mination of war will be the cons... Bundoola was killed it is said, n... subsequent to the despatch, by ne... of a shell over him, while reclining... couch, and in the act of giving ord... chiefs of his garrison.

During the last week a report ... culation of our troops at, or near D... sustained a considerable loss; wh... to have originated in a slight af... an escort, of fifteen or twen... some baggage belonging to ... hundred Sepoys, at that time ... advance, and a gang of B... very superior in numbers, ... guard, but not till after a ... in which three or four of... killed, and some wound... dy being at too great ... defence of the baggage, ... triumph by the maraud... treats in the jungles.

The Transports ... the 16th Regt. N...

yields not the slightest indication of picturesque scenery: nothing presents itself to the view but a level rocky country, and nothing to be heard, but the rush of waters, which no one can see, guess from whence they fall, or where they are disgorged. It appears as if nature had done her utmost to surprise; for on a sudden the traveller finds himself at the brink of a tremendous precipice, which commands an enchanting view of a dell interspersed with forest jungle and rocks, amongst which, the water dashes from chasms in the cliff on which he stands.

The first impression is awfully terrific, and not to be described. When nearly sunset, perhaps the view is most favourable, as the cliff, which is richly variegated, has then all the benefit of a horizontal light, causing a fine etherial perspective to the dark abyss below, which is beautifully relieved, by the eagles and wild fowl glittering in the sun as they soar just below the brow of the precepice.

The projections and recesses of the rocks on each side, so exactly answer, that it appears evident they must have been rent asunder, by a severe shock of an earthquake. The depth (which we measured with a plumb-line) is five hundred feet, being two hundred more than the celebrated falls at Rewa.

As the following paragraph, extracted from the Scotsman in the East, contains an expression of desire to know our sentiments, because, *he* "may be wrong;" we consider it our duty to tell him that he certainly *is* in one respect, which has compeled us to offer sentiments rather different from what he may expect, but we hope not of less service to him.

"We republish from the Bombay Courier "some observations relative to an articte from "the ORIENTAL HERALD, which appeared in "the SCOTSMAN some few weeks ago. Of "the circumstances of the case we of course "know nothing of our own knowledge, our "remarks being entirely grounded on the "assumed correctness of the article in the "ORIENTAL HERALD, which after all may "prove to contain nothing but the truth. We "may however, be wrong and shall be exceedingly glad to have the sentiments of "*all* our Bombay cotemporaries, if they have "the manliness to utter them: in the mean "time we must remark that our cotemporary "of the BOMBAY COURIER, has not the shadow of a ground to assume, as we presume "he intends to do, the wilful falsehood of the "Editor of the ORIENTAL HERALD, for he "well knows that if he himself received information authenticated by the signature of "any respectable individual of such and such "events having taken place in Calcutta he "would comment and argue on them as true, "without ever suspecting that they could be "the reverse. Does not our cotemporary of "the BOMBAY COURIER know and feel this? "and if he does, how has he the assurance to "accuse another man of wilful falsehood unless he can at the same time prove that he "did not receive his information from a source "on which he thought he could depend. If "our cotemporary sets at naught the precept "which directs us to "do as we would be "done by" and despises the lowly virtue of "Christian charity, at least let him have some "little regard to his own character for gentlemanly courtesy, and acknowledge that the "Editor of the ORIENTAL HERALD may by "possibility have been misinformed and retract a charge of falsehood so groundlessly, "and we must add so presumtuously advanced."

This is the only part which concerns us.

"We may however be wrong, and shall be "exceedingly glad to have the sentiment of *all* "our Bombay cotemporaries, *if they have the* "*manliness to utter them.*"

We are here called upon to direct the Scotsmans judgement, in deciding, whether he is right or wrong, which he appears unable, of himself, to do; and our compassion for human weakness, whenever we meet with it, would have induced all the assistance in our power; but his solicitude being followed by an expression in the tone of a bully, rather than one hoping to be oblidged, it cancels every claim to our opinions.

The Scotsman should remember, whenever he expects aid for the embecility of human nature, that some respect is due to its dignity. He offers a precept of *Gentlemanly courtesy* but has forgotten the example.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.---Capt. W. Jameson, 3d Cavy.
Lt. G. Money, 3d ditto.
Capt. S. D. Siordet, 20th Regt.
Capt. A. Campbell, Comy. S. S. D.
Asst. Surgn. Hendley, Nizam's Service.
DEPARTURES.---Cornet C. Owen, 1st Lt. Cy.
Capt. W. Wilkins, 1st Lt. Cy.
Lieut. R. Sillar, 8th Regt.
Lieut. Keene, 8th Regt.
Capt. Burrowes, H. M. 4th Drs.
Asst. Surgn. Wm. Baker, Taylor.
Lieut. J. J. Leslie, H. A.
Lieut. T. Brown, Pioneers.
Ensign E. Brett, 5th Regt. N. I.
Lt. Col. Comdt. M. Kennedy, C. B. Comnd. Baroda Guycawar's Subsidiary Force.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE, AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.---May 11th, Brig Jamesina, Alex. Grant, Commander, from Mandavie 7th May.---Do. Schooner Fly, G. F. Andrew, Commander, from Mandavie 7th May.---12th, Ship King George the Fourth, Samuel Cover, Commander, from Mandavie 8th May.---Do. Ship Kusrovie, J. A. Edwin, Commander, from Cutch 8th May.---Do. Ship Cornwallis, D. Hardie, Commander, from Mandavie 9th May.---15th, Ship Caudermoyderbux, Hajee Mugdum, Nacqudah, from Calcutta 1st Feb.---Do. Armed Ketch Chacer, Mussa Peerbhoy, Syrang, from Surat.

DEPARTURES.---May 14th, Arab Ship Khulela, Ebram, Nacqudah, to Penang.---15th, Ship Hero, (Free Trader), A. Steel, Commander, to Liverpool.---Do. Portuguese Ship Conde do Rio Pardo, Jozé de Santa Ritta Cardozo, Commander, to Penang, Singapore and Macao.

Passengers by the Hero.---Mrs. Best and Child, Master Glass, Miss Glass, Mr. J. Dunsterville, Mr. Jas. Bettie, Ensign Brett, Mr. Chas. Payne.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Edmonstone, for China.
Cornwallis, for Do.
Elizabeth, for ditto.
Jamesina, for Madras and Calcutta.
Sylph, for Penang and [illegible]n. Is.
Fly for Madras.
Arab.—Wootmany for Penang [illegible]d E. I.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—April 20, Ship [illegible]rd Amherst, T Woodley, from Arracan [illegible]ril.---21, Brig Highland Chief. C. W. Eaton, from Arracan 6th April.---Do. the French Ship Delphine, A. Berthould, from Bourbon 3d, Pondicherry 13th, and Coringa 16th March.---24, Ship Penang Merchant, D. Oliver, from Rangoon 5th April.—Do. Brig Colonel Young. H. M. Walter, from Singapore 19th March.---25, Ship Lord Amherst, Robert Lucas, from Mauritus 25th February, Madras, and Eskapelly 20th April. Do. Portuguese Ship Novo Phoenix. (off Calcutta.) L. D. Encarnaçaõ, from Macao 9th February, Singapore, Penang, and Madras 17th April.

Passenger per Lord Amherst.---Lieutenant William Reeve, 10th Madras Native Infantry.

Per Highland Chief from Arracan.---Captain J. Bellew.

Per Delphine, from Pondicherry:---Messrs. Theodore Heguet, George Bayaud, Henry Mounier, Timoleon Delacombe, and Alexander Guerre, Merchants; and Phillippe, Dovoit, Painter.

Per Penang Merchant, from Rangoon.---Captain Pritchard, Country Service; and Mr. D. McGregor, ditto ditto.

Per Colonel Young.---Mr. George Dowell.

Per Novo Phoenix, from Madras.---Mr. H. C. Merses, Indigo Planter; and Fre A. de Correa, Catholic Priest.

DEPARTURES.---April 19th, Brig Caroline C. G. Bidwell, for Cheduba and Arracan.---Ditto, Schooner Inverness, J. Richard, for do.---Do. Ship Hydros, M. J. D. Reys, for Madras.---Do. American Brig Marse J. H. Titcom for Boston.—20, Ship Adrian, A. Gordon, for London; and Brig Guide, H. J. Vardon, for Cheduba and Arracan.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—April 27th, Ship Grenada, Captain A. Anderson, from Port Jackson 27th February.—29th, Ship Isabella, Captain John Wallis, from London 5th January, Madeira 19th January, and Cape of Good Hope 21st March.---30th, Brig Eliza, Captain Gonsalves, from Coringa 13th April.---Do. Ship Gloriozo, Captain Paterson, from Bombay 14th and Mangalore 23d April.

DEPARTURES.---April 26th, Ship Fergusson, Capt. G. Stodart, for Rangoon.—Do. H. C. Pilot Brig Sea Horse, Captain Robert Groome, for Calcutta.---Do. Ship Mahomed Bux, Nacodah Caussim Saib, for Covelong.---27th, Grab Ship Futtel Kurrim, Captain Price for Covelong.---29th, Ship Bombay Merchant, Captain J. Hill, for Rangoon.---Do. Danish Ship Norden, Captain H. Schaldkeenest, for Rangoon.---30th, Ship Isabella, Captain John Wallis, for Calcutta.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

MARRIAGES.---At Mahim, on Monday the 2d Instant, at Salvation's Church, by the Reverend Dom Mathias de Monte e Faria, Mr. Ignacio Cordeiro, to Miss Ritta Mendonça, the second daughter of the late Antonio Mendonça, of Bandorah.---At Bandorah, on the 16th Instant, Antonio Manoel de Monte, to Miss Luis Antonia de Souza.

BIRTH.—At Bankote, on the 24th April, the Lady of the Reverend James Mitchell, of a Daughter.—On the 9th instant, the Lady of John Wedderburn Esq. of the Civil Service, of a Son.—On the 13th May, in Rampart Row, the Lady of Robert Baxter, Esq. of a Daughter.

DEATHS.—At Bhooj, on the morning of the 20th April, of remittent fever, Ensign Thomas W. Gardiner, of the 21st Regiment N. I.—On Thursday the 12th Instant, Mr. Alexander Robinson, Cleark in the Secretary's Office, aged 25 years, leaving a distressed Wife and infant Child to deplore their irreparable loss.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.---At Khazee Kapoor, near Meerut, on the 27th February, by the Reverend H.

Fishers, P. V. Mines, Overseer Engineer Department, Hansi, to Mary, second Daughter of Mr. Conductor Sperrin.

Births.—At Chowringhee, on the 16th April, the Lady of E. Phillips, Esq. Surgeon, 62d Regiment Native Infantry, of a Daughter.---At Dum-Dum, on the 18th April, the Lady of Captain Croxton, of Artillery, of a Daughter.---At Calcutta, on the 18th April, the Lady of Lieut. H. B. Henderson, of a Son.---At Calcutta, on the 22d April, the Wife of Mr. William Cornelius, of a Son.---In Fort William, on the 23d April, the Lady of Major J. B. Boileau, of a Son.

Deaths.---At Barrackpore, on the 17th April, Elizabeth Anne, daughter of W. H. Belli, Esq. aged nearly 4 years.---At the Insane Hospital, on the 17th April, Mr. James Lewis Jackson, aged 25 years and 7 months.---At Calcutta, on the 18th April, Zoe, the youngest daughter of Mr. D. Low.---At Calcutta, on the 19th April, at the Residence of Mr. Lackersteen, Esq. Anthony Dorrett. Esq. aged 25 years, 6 months and 19 days.---At Sourabya, Wilhelmina Clara, the Lady of Captain Charles Harris, of the Bengal Artillery, aged 35 years.

Madras.

Marriages.—At Madras, on the 4th April, at St. George's Church, by the Reverend W. Roy, Senior Chaplain, Mr. Thomas Barrett, to Mrs. Catherine Hattersley.---At the Luz Church, (Madras) on the 11th April by the Reverend Fre Clementi De Espirito Santo, Mr. V. D. Johnson, to Miss C. McDaniel.---On Monday, the second May, by the Venerable the Archdeacon, Hugh Maximilian Elliot, Esq. of H. M. 25th Light Dragroons, third Son of the Right Honourable Hugh Elliot, to Mary, fourth Daughter of George Lys, Esq.

Births.---At the Presidency, on the 26th April, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Cadell, of a Daughter.---At Perambore, on the 28th April, Mrs. Leggatt, of a Son.

Deaths.---At Bangalore, on the 19th April, Mrs. Anne King, the wife of Lieutenant King, Deputy Commissary of Ordnance.---At St. Thomas's Mount, on the 25th April, Helen, the infant Daughter of Mr. George Gourley, of the Ordnance Department, aged 5 months and 24 days.--At Mangalore, on the 26th April, Joseph, the infant Son of Lieutenant Colonel James Brodie, of the 28th Native Infantry, aged seven months.---At Chingleput, on the 27th April, Captain Hoofstetter, Commanding at that Station.

CALCUTTA.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
RATE OF PREMIUM.

BUY.] CALCUTTA, 23d APRIL 1825. [SELL.

Rs. As.		Rs. As.
33 8	Remittable.....Loan,	33 0
8 4	From No. 1 to 300 of the 5 per Ct. Do...	7 8
5 12	From No. 321 to 1040 of Ditto.....	5 4
3 12	From No. 1041 to last No. issued of do.	3 4

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills . . . . 4 6 per Cent.
Do. on Govt. Bills of Exchange . 3 0 " ——
Interest on Loans on Deposit,
open date, ... 4 8 " ——
Ditto 3 months certain, ... 4 4 " ——

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.] CALCUTTA. [SELL.

1 10 On London at 6 Months sight, per Sicca Rupees , ...1 11½
Bombay 30 Days' per 100 Bombay Rupees. . . . . 92 0 *a* 93 0
Madras 30 Days per 100 Madras Rs. 94 0 *a* 98 0
Promissory Notes of the Java Govt. bearing interest at 7 p. ct. 2 per cent Premium.
Bank Shares, Premium 5400 to 5500 per cent.

By accounts from Cachar, dated 12th instant, we learn that the Campaign of the Eastern Divison of the Army may be now said to be for the present finished, the troops having been ordered into the several positions intended to be occupied during the ensuing rains. The 3d Brigade is to be stationed at Tarrahpore Foulbarrie and Pandigoam, which positions are at present taken up by the Corps composing the 4th Brigade, of which two Regiments go to Sylhet, and one to Banga. The Artillery, Pioneers, and Blair's Local Cavalry, are to be stationed at Sylhet; and the Sylhet Local Battalion at Doodpatlia. It is of course a matter of doubt, whether another attempt is to be made next season by the Cachar Division, to advance in that direction—whether such be the intention or not it is a question of considerable interest to enquire, what is the reason that the force in question should have totally failed in accomplishing the object intended, and whether the failure be solely ascribable to physical difficulties or not.

The means for carrying on operations have *latterly* been abundant enough, but the season had passed away nearly before they became available.

Our Correspondents decidedly attribute the failure for the present, of the Cachar force, to the natural difficulties of the country, increased by the unusual severity of the weather, and the season being far advanced before carriage was provided.

There appears to have existed, and still to exist, a lamentable want of information concerning the country to be traversed, and what information had been procured was too late.

The India Gazette. April 25.

Rangoon, April 3, 1825.—"Since my last our launch arrived from Donabew with despatches, and the *Penang Merchant* sails this afternoon; so I have only time to send you a few lines. Our boat left on the 1st, and they had then opened a fire from the two 18-Pounders and four Mortars, and also from two Mortars and two 12 Pounders on the point of land opposite Donabew. On the 25th, Sir Archibald arrived in the vicinity of Donabew, and sent Major Jackson, Qr. Mr. General, with three Elephants, a Detachment of Europeans, and a small party of the body guard to open a communication with General Cotton. Jackson effected his object without interruption; but on his return he was suddenly attacked by a large body of the Enemy, and the three Mahouts being killed, and one Elephant wounded, they ran off towards the river, and he was obliged to make a retreat: he reached the river, and the boats being in readiness the men were embarked and the Elephants and Horses swam across to Cotton's Camp; our loss was 10 killed and wounded. All the wounded were brought away, except one poor fellow, whom they took prisoner, Jackson and his whole party made a devilish narrow escape. Next day the 27th, Cotton determined to force a passage to Sir Archibald by water, and accordingly the troops being embarked on the boats they started, accompanied by the *Powerful* Cutter, towed by the steam boat; the former having Mortars, and the latter Rockets on board; they had to pass within half range of the Battery of 27 heavy guns, and two large war boats, each with two fine brass guns, 12 and 6-Pounders. At first the war boats shewed fight, and came out to attack our boats; but the steam boat, casting off the *Powerful*, dashed in among them, followed by the armed boat, and took 13 out of the 21; the other eight made their escape, and General Cotton joined Sir Archibald with the loss of, I believe, three killed and ten wounded: one officer, Lieut. Symes, Madras Artillery severely wounded; a three lb. through his thigh. The same day they attacked a Picket of ours consisting of 120 Europeans, and a party of the body guard, with a couple of guns. They came out with twenty Elephants, each mounting a gun, and supported by infantry, and a body of Cassay horse. Our men reserved their fire, till they were within a 100 yards, and then opened upon them with Grape, Shrapnell, Rockets and Musketry. By all accounts not a man upon the Elephants was left alive; and most of the Elephants being dreadfully wounded, turned to the right about, when the body guard dashed in and cut them up nobly. One Woongee was killed, and his boby brought in; also the Commandant of their Artillery: they lost a number of men. Our loss very small. Since that Sir Archibald has been making his approaches: but he will not be able to do much, till Colonel Pollock arrives with the heavy guns, which will most probably be to-day. Donabew is an amazingly strong place, and by all accounts Bundoolah has 14 to 16,000 men with him, 10,000 of whom have Muskets; the number of Cannon is not known but is immense. The defences consist of a ditch 18 feet wide and 8 deep, studded with Spikes, then an Abbatis the same breadth, then a second ditch, then a double and some say a triple wooden Stockade, placed about 4 feet from each other, the intermediate space filled up with earth, the timbers of immense size, and inside of all a regular brick built wall. Bundoolah is convinced, we can never get in; and says that we will find Burmese to fight with there, not poor Carrians as we had at Rangoon. There certainly will be broken heads before it is taken; and I assure you the people here are very anxious about it. I send you a sort of plan of the river to shew you where Donnebeu is."

Donnabew, March 28.—We have not time to insert the whole—General Campbell had arrived on the Irrawaddy, above Donnabew, and had communicated with General Cotton, by land, round the fortified position of Bundoola. The party who effected this communication was attacked on it's return; three Mahauts were wounded, and a private of the 38th killed. The party returned to General Cotton's Division. A successful attempt was made next morning to communicate by water with General Campbell, in which the *Diana* Steam Boat, was of great service. Several war boats were taken, and a few minor brilliant affairs appear to have taken place. Lieut. Symes of the Artillery was wounded by a 3lb. shot, and one Gun boat was temporarily disabled; the other casualties have been trifling.

Aechoragn near Dhonabue, March 28. "On the 24th at noon, General Campbell arrived, and encamped on the north side of

(*Continued in the Supplement.*)

EUROPE.

EXTRAORDINARY MURDER.—There is a report of a frightful crime committed not far from Paris, by the Member of an order respected in France. This functionary, appointed guardian to a young woman, mismanaged his trust, and, with the intention of concealing his conduct, wished the girl to marry his son. She always refused, from entertaining an attachment to a young man living at Paris. The guardian saw this refusal with increasing displeasure. As the time approached when he was to give an account of his guardianship, he came to Paris with his son, and left his daughter, of the same age with his ward, in the country. He returned suddenly, and arrived very late at home. A single servant saw that his master had returned. The ward was going to bed, when she heard a noise under her windows in the garden; she listened, and heard heavy blows; she was seized with fear, and went to her companion, and told her she would sleep with her. Her companion laughed at her for her cowardice, and offered to change beds with her. The offer was accepted. The grave for the victim being prepared—for it was that which the young woman heard—the assassins entered the chamber where they expected to find their prey. They were armed with a mask of soft pitch; they applied this to the face of the sleeping person, and when she had ceased to live, they carried her to the garden, where the earth soon received her. The agitation of father and son was excessive when they saw her enter to breakfast whom they believed in her grave. She caught the alarm—sought for her companion—found her not—left the house, and, the magistrates being informed of the matter, the guilty pair were arrested. The inquiry into this business is now carrying on with activity.—*Constitutionnel.*

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.—WARE, Nov. 20.—Wednesday afternoon last, two little girls, children of labouring people at Ware, went together to Hertford. In crossing the plank bridge over the river Lee, leading from Fordham's Mill towards Hertford, they both fell into the water, closely linked together, and were drifted down the stream for many yards. Providentially, very shortly after the accident occurred, a neighbour passing by observed a human face floating on the water, and immediately gave the alarm, which brought several men to the spot. Whilst they were debating what to do (for the water was deep), a spirited young man threw off his coat, plunged into the water, swam to the body, and with considerable difficulty succeeded in rescuing the dear children from a watery grave. We understand that a respectable medical gentleman of Ware has engaged to apply to the Humane Society for the remuneration usually granted in such cases. Both the children are happily now doing well. We are informed that this is not the first accident of the kind that has occurred on that wretched bridge. It is earnestly to be hoped that those whom it concerns will be so humane as either to destroy or improve it.—*County Chronicle.*

Mr. Evans, surgeon, of Chepstow, has saved another human life by the stomach-syringe. He thus relates the case in a letter, dated the 7th of October, addressed to the editors of the *Medical Repository*:—"A lady took by mistake an ounce of laudanum. The circumstance was immediately discovered, and my attendance requested, Having in my possession one of the stomach-pumps introduced by Mr. Jukes, I resolved on its immediate application. Half an hour had elapsed from the time when the poison was swallowed till that in which I reached the patient. Having introduced the tube of the instrument into the stomach, I injected about three pints of warm water; and by gently moving the piston of the syring, withdrew the whole contents of the organ, having a strong smell of laudanum. The patient perfectly recovered. This is another instance of a valuable life having been saved by means of the stomach syringe. No medical man should be without one."

Admiral Duncan's address to the officers who came on board his ship for instructions, previous to the engagement with Admiral de Winter, was both laconic and humorous:—"Gentlemen, you see a severe *Winter* approaching, I have only to advise you to keep up a good *fire*.—" *Literary Chronicle.*

It is evident that the first two books of the *Iliad* are addressed to a feeling which has predominated among the Greeks from the earliest periods down to the present moment. In the first lines almost of that poem, which, though private taste may sometimes give the preference to other compositions, the general judgment must pronounce to be the most wonderful effort of human intellect, the Greeks appear to us more in the character of sailors than of soldiers. It is along the sea-shore that the Grecian army is drawn up; and it is by the sea-side, and in the solemn act of purification by its waters, that the first movements of that army take place. It is by the side of the far-sounding sea that Chryses walks in the sadness of his heart, and addresses to Apollo that prayer which brings down the vengeance of Heaven. It is along the unfruitful sea that the royal heralds proceed to execute that message which occasions the reader so much anxiety and suspense; and it is from the bosom of the ocean's indefinite space, that Thetis rises like a mist, to sooth or dispel those sorrows which the sufferer's own position suggests were not to be removed by the feebler abstractions of mere land. To Grecian ears, the catalogue of ships which crowds the second book of he *Iliad* would have been agreeable had it been twice its length. What the sea was to the old Greeks generally, it became to Athens in after-times more particularly; and she had some of the same reasons for her predilection. She was the freebooter of the olden time, though carrying on her piracy in a more civilized manner. It was the element, besides, which just suited her character. Calm or convulsed, in sunshine or in storm, it was the mirror in which she saw her variable character exhibited, and where she tasted those fierce extremes in which she so much delighted. On the sea she felt her own buoyancy of spirit; on the sea she nursed her spirit of commercial enterprise; on the sea she combated, with most success, her noblest foe of ancient days; and the sea may yet find her an hour of vengeance, over that more ignoble foe of modern days, who, after five centuries of insult and oppression, remains still to her victim as the conqueror of yesterday."

[*The Times, Nov. 23.*

THE JOHANNA SOUTHGATE SECT AT ASHTON UNDER-LINE—A few weeks ago a fanatic of this sect told her husband, an industrious artisan, that she dreamt that old Johanna would send her a white ass, on which she was to ride to Jerusalem. This dream made such an impression on her mind, that she neglected her household affairs, and her family and her husband had neither comfort nor peace. The poor fellow communicated to his neighbours the folly and delusion of his wife, and they hit on the following expedient to cure her of her delirium; they procured her an ass, which they covered with white calico, and at the dead of the night two friends of the family repaired to the habitation of her husband. Having arrived there, they caused the animal to bray. The noise was celestial music to the ears of the deluded woman, who took an affectionate leave of her husband, previously to her setting out on her journey. Her attendants were fantastically attired, and she viewed them with awe, conceiving they had been sent from the other world as her heavenly guides, by old Joan. Don Quixote never set out on a more ridiculous expedition, and off she trotted for the Holy Land. Her guides having previously fixed on the journey she should take, led her through a copse, through briars and brambles, of which she soon found the powerful effects. This only heightened her zeal, as she occasionally ejaculated that the path to Paradise was filled with thorns, still expressing her gratitude to old Joan for appointing her one of the elect. The punctures of thorns she considered as so many blessing; but at length, after a devious course, she was led back to the husband's house. On stopping, she observed, "This an't surely Jerusalem, for it is like my husband's cottage;" and so it was, where he had assembled several of his neighbours to witness her folly. This fact was a stroke of ridicule more effectual than expostulation, or arguing with her on her absurdity, and her believing in old Joan and Shiloh; and after becoming the ridicule of the village, she has abandoned the sect, and now conducts herself as a rational being and a good housewife.—*Chester Chronicle.*

[*The Times, Nov. 22.*

MARGATE, Oct. 5.—A circumstance occurred here yesterday, which has excited no little curiosity and conversation in the female circles. A small vessel, apparently a pleasure yacht, appeared about a mile distant from the pier, and was observed to make repeated signals. A fishing vessel soon afterwards left the shore with only a young lady and the fisherman on board, directing its course to the yacht, which was lying-to. The boat soon returned without the fair passenger; and the pleasure vessel immediately sailed under a press of canvass, shaping its course towards Calais. The young lady had entered Margate in a post-chaise, unattended, a few minutes before.

While the Congress of Mexico were engaged in providing an honourable existence for the widow and orphans of the unfortunate Iturbide, on the result of whose enterprise their fate entirely depended, the *Gazette* of Madrid, of the 14th of September, published an order, by which divers privileges and favours were granted to the town of Torre de Pedro-Gil, and to those who contributed to the arrest of the gallant Riego, announced a grant of 1,000 reals for the annual celebration of a *fete* on the anniversary of the day that hero and his companions were betrayed—when the monk Vicente-Guerrero, who first seized Riego, is to carry a holy banner, and in case of prevention, his nearest ralation is to have that honour; and further, the hermitage of this fanatic is to be enlarged and embellished, and the brothers, Pedro and Mateo Lopes-Sara, are to be richly rewarded for having assisted in the arrest of the patriot Riego. We ask every one who examines these facts, on which side do they find moderation, humanity, and justice?—*Courier Francais.*

On one of the Manchester coaches stopping at the Angel Inn, Northwich, on the 13th ult., it was reported by the inside passengers, that a respectably dressed young woman in the coach was in a dying state, and that the odour arising from her breath and person (which might be only imagination) was so offensive that they would not proceed any further in her company. On this report coming to the ears of Mr. Samuel Lockett, of Northwich, who is in a very delicate state of health himself, with that generous feeling which has ever distinguished him, he resolved to see the young sufferer personally, when he administered some warm brandy and water, in the hope of giving speedily relief; but death, that leveller of all earthly distinctions, was pressing too heavily on her heart to suffer life to be restored by his kindness. On the coach being again ready to proceed, Mr. Lockett found that the passengers were still unwilling to take their places in the inside, and, feeling for the deplorable situation of the friendless female, regardless of all danger from infection, placed himself by her side, determined to accompany her as far on her way as Chester; but death, which had long been hovering over her as his prey, cut short his journey, for, soon after his taking his seat by her, she pillowed her head on his shoulder, and before the coach had proceeded a mile, the unfortunate unknown was no more. Mr. Lockett, finding the vital spark had fled, stopped the coach, and saw that every requisite attention was paid to her corpse. She was very decently buried at Witton Church, Northwich, on the 15th ult., Mr. Lockett attending in the capacity of chief mourner, and several others of his friends following the hearse. It is still unknown who she was, only that her name was Davies, and that she was on her way from Manchester to Wrexham.—*Macclesfield paper.*

The following case, which has been heard by S. F. Mitford, Esq. one of the magistrates for Devon, appears to be particularly hard:—Mr. G. B. Brown, Inspector of Hawkers' Licences, lodged an information against Frances, wife of Thomas Coles, a very decent well-looking young woman, for an infringement of the Act relating to Hawkers and Pedlers. It appeared that the defendant had been some time in the practice of making caps, and other millinery, with materials partly prepared by herself and partly purchased from others, but principally of her own manufacture. These goods she was in the habit of carrying about for sale, without a license, in the villages and parishes surrounding Alphington; that she had done so the preceding week, at Exminster, was proved by two witnesses. Under these circumstances the worthy magistrate felt himself reluctantly compelled to commit her to prison for three months, as she and her relations were either unable or unwilling to pay the penalty of 10l., and the goods seized (contained in two bandboxes, then produced), it was conjectured, would not produce near that amount. The defendant's legal adviser (Mr. Tucker) wished her to appeal against the conviction; this she and her friends declined to do: she was therefore committed. In the course of the evening, the magistrate was apprised that ample security would be immediately given for payment of the penalty without delay; which being done to his satifaction, he ordered her immediate liberation.—*Taunton Courier.*

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, at the assize at Oxford, July, 1577, one Rowland Jenks, a Popish bookseller, for dispersing scandalous pamphlets defamatory to the Queen and State, was arraigned & condemned; but on the sudden there arose such a damp, that almost all present were in danger of being smothered. The jurors died that instant; soon after died Sir Robert Bell, Lord Chief Baron; Sir Robert de Oly, Sir Wm. Babington, Mr. de Oly, High Sheriff; Mr. Wearman, Mr. Danvers, Mr. Fittiplace, Mr. Harcourt, Justices; Mr. Kerle, Mr. Nash, Mr. Greenwood, Mr. Foster, gentlemen of good account; Sergeant Barham, an excellent pleader; 300 presently sickened and died within the town; and 200 more sickening, died in other places; amongst all of whom there was neither woman nor child.

Stephen Kemble, coming one night from a concert at Edinburgh, called a chair: two sons of St. Patrick immediately dragged the vehicle to him, but while he was preparing to squeeze himself into it, a friend who was just stepping into his carriage called out to him "Kemble I go by your door, and will set you down." He gave the chairman a shilling, and was going; when one of them, scratching his head, said he hoped his honour would give them more than a shilling. "What, you scoundrel! when I never got into your chair?" "True; but consider the fright your honour put us into," replied Pat.

The late Rev. Mr. Neil, one of the Ministers of the West church, when taking a walk in the afternoon, saw an old woman sitting by the roadside, evidently much intoxicated, with her bundle lying before her in the mud. He immediately recognized her to be one of his parishioners. "Will you just help me up with my bundle, gude man?" said she, as he stopped. "Fie, fie, Janet," said the pastor, "to see the like o' you in such a plight. Do you know where all drunkards go to?" "Ay, sure," said Janet, they just go whar a drap o' gude drink is to be got,"—*Scotch paper.*

Ancient Relic.—About a fortnight since some workmen employed in the improvements carrying on at Sandywell Park, the seat of Walter Lawrence, Esq., dug up, at some distance from the surface, a very curious relic of antiquity—being evidently the head of a "bwyelt-arvan," or ancient British battle-axe, (a plate of which may be seen in "*Meyrick's Ancient Armour,*") It is about five inches in length, 1½ in breadth in the centre, but upwards of three inches in the sweep of the axe, and of nearly half an inch thickness at the most solid part. It retains the marks of rude carving, and at the broad end gradually, slopes down to a thin sharp edge.—*Cheltenham Chronicle.*

The Times, October 8.

Professional Meeting.

A Meeting was on Tuesday held at the sign of the Nimblefingers, in Rosemary-lane, by the thieves, pickpockets, duffers, swindlers, housebreakers, footpads, bludgeon-men, and other rogues of the metropolis, for the purpose of passing a vote of thanks to the Judges, for their spirited and praiseworthy attempt to abolish the publication of Police Reports.

Bill Soames having been called to the chair by acclamation, opened the business of the day in a neat and appropriate speech.

The Chairman congratulated himself on seeing so numerous and respectable a Meeting, comprising the most eminent furtive talent of the metropolis. The subject that had brought them together was one, indeed, which could not be regarded with indifference by the nimming lay; it was a question of the most paramount—of the most vital importance to their interests and well-being. He then proceeded to take a view of thieving, from the earliest period down to the present time, observing, at some length, on the antiquity of the custom, which was coeval with property itself, and the extraordinary pleasure attending the practice of it, which was so great, that no one who once provided for his wants in this agreeable way, could ever turn his hand to any other business. What were called honest men must live, however, as well as prigs; it was but fair they should, and laws were accordingly invented for protection. He did not object to laws—quite the contrary; he approved of laws; no rogue who knew his own interests would object to laws; but under laws, he meant such laws as those of England, when caught in the fact, how many chances of escape presented themselves to the thief. A word, a letter, a slip of the pen in framing the indictment, prove a loophole for the prisoner's escape. These, and a thousand others, were the chances in favour of a detected thief. Now and then punishment overtook a thief, and it is well that it should do so; were it not for the gallows, all men would be thieves, and then what would become of the profession? Why it would be over-run, over-stocked, like the law, the army, the navy, and the church. He liked then to see honest men in the world, and he liked to see such laws as those of England framed for their protection—that was all fair. But he did not like the tell-tale practice they were that day met to condemn—the tell-tale practice, he would call it, of police reporting. Is it not enough that the public have got laws to punish prigs when convicted, but must it also know every scheme which an ingenious fellow contrives to earn his livelihood? Formerly a gentleman contrived some stratagem to take in the unwary, which lasted him his life, but now the trick, which is invented, and successfully practised to-day, is blown all over the town in 24 hours, and is no trick for to-morrow; every mopsqueezer in London is up to the most knowing go, a few hours after it has first been shown up at a Police-office examination. What with the gas and the newspapers, with lighting the streets by night and blabbing by day, a thief's business was not now what it was formerly. The cursed Press shows them all up just as if they were acting on a stage with the whole kingdom looking at them. He heard a story the other day of a gentleman, who peeping into a *camera obscura* at his breakfast table, saw another gentleman picking a third gentleman's pocket in the street; so it was with the newspapers, a prig could not do a little matter of private business but all the world must see him

at it the next day over their breakfast table along with their tea and toast. Then, again, when a poor fellow is pulled up under suspicion, out come these Reports describing the charge against him, and he stands, as a body may say, before the bar of the whole country, to be identified for his other larks. Police Offices could not be too private for prigs. We are all innocent gentlemen, in the eye of the law; and is it not a shame that people should suspect us of being thieves against a maxim of the Constitution? *(Much applause.)* Folks were getting so woundy suspicious now, there was no doing business with them, and all along with those cursed reports. But what would be the upshot of all this here? Why, there would be no thieves, and then what would become of the lawyers? It did his heart good, however, to see that the Judges had taken the matter up. The Judges, God bless them! would give fair play to the thieves.—*(Loud and continued acclamations of applause)*; and it was right they should do so, for if there were no thieves there would be no Judges. One good turn deserves another; "live and let live," was his maxim. The Judges would put down the Police Reports—(Here the tumult of applause was so great, as to render the remainder of the speech inaudible.) He would conclude by proposing a toast (pipes, tobacco, and punch had been introduced.) "The Abolition of Police Reports," with nine times nine.

Tune—"Let us take the Road."

After the uproar had subsided, Filch, a well-known public character, rose and observed, that he had not like the honourable Chairman, the gift of the gab, but he should just say a few words about this here matter. A prig was for all the world like a fox, the cunningest chap as is—the fox is caught in a trap; vel, he's taken good care of and clapped in a bag, to be turned out afore the hounds, the 'Squire and Big Wigs all agog to ride a'ter him; but they gives him good law, and that's a main good start, and off he sets. Now, if so be a clod, with a long pole, vere to come across of the wermin, and to floor the fox with a lick of his pate, blow him, vat a row the sporting gemmen would make—how the vips and tongues would go to work on him for spoiling the run; they loves to catch the wermin in their own way, and vould sooner see him bolt clean away than catch him contrary to sportman's law. It's just for all the vorld the same vhen the law gets hold of a prig—first, the Beak catches hold of him in a trap, and then what a mortal sight of care he takes of him! "Mind, don't say nothing to hurt yourself, my honest fellow," says he; "take care, don't commit yourself, whatever you do"—'cause if he did, 'twould spoil the run. Then comes the trial, like the hunt, and we are slipped out of the bag with plenty of law, and it's odds, but with that start we gets clean off; but here comes the press-gang, like the clod with the pole, and hits us an ugly vipe with its news. Fair play's jewel, and lawyers serve the thieves as 'Squires do foxes; they preserves 'em all carefully for their own sport, and loves to give them a sight of chances to get off, for that makes the fun of the run. And Gemmen, ven ve sees the Court a setting at Sizes with its Counsels and Judges all so big and grand-like, ve should take a pride to think that it's ve that keeps 'em all; they owes all to us; ve causes it all; and they should be grateful; and now, Gemmen, having no more to say at this present, I proposes a toast, I am certain sure you will all drink with hearty good-will—"the Law," Gemmen.

Air, "The Rogue's March."

Mr. Chousem, a swindler, in very extensive business, then rose, and observed, that the exposure of their private affairs in the public prints was fatal to the prosperity of the profession. The measure meditated by the Judges of putting down those obnoxious publications could alone save them from impending ruin. He begged to offer a toast, that could not be other than acceptable to the Meeting. "The Wooden Heads of Old England."

Tune, "Ye Gentlemen of England."

Jack Midnight, a house-breaker of note, said, that among prigs there could be but one opinion concerning the injurious tendency of Police Reports, which were as barking dogs and gas-lights to their operations. If the Judges had not humanely considered their hard case, he, for one, should have been compelled to adopt another line of business. He had some thoughts of practising, according to the Court of Chancery law—that is to say, of burglariously entering and robbing houses of ill-fame, and forcibly taking from dwelling houses in general all species of property of a paw-paw nature, or *contra bonos mores*. Our fine houses were rich in plunder of this description, the forcible abstraction of which would, by the famous decision of the Court of Chancery on literary property, be regarded as no crime, or rather as a decided public benefit. An enlightened Magistrate, the other day adopting the same principle, declined interfering between rogues and—; he was of opinion that much might be done to purify the morals and mansions of the town with profit to the thieves, under the immediate patronage of the Court of Chancery. The robbery of bad houses (declared out of the pale of the law) in this great city would be no bad business. The speaker gave, as a toast, "The Beauty of Appropriation."

Air, "At the silent midnight hour."

Billy Brainem, a footpad, then rose and observed, what a singular blessing it was, that in this country punishments were regarded with more horror than crimes. Our emblem of Justice was admirably descriptive of its spirit; in the one hand she holds the balance to weigh the offence, and in the other the sword, ever ready, like Brennus, to fling it into the scale. The extreme severity of punishment softened the hearts of prosecutors, and was the best safety of the prig. He therefore proposed "The Criminal Code."

Air, "The groans of the dying."

Mr. Filch again got on his legs, and moved that the thanks of this Meeting be given to the Judges for their spirited, praiseworthy, and truly constitutional attempt to put down the publication of Police Reports; and that a Committee, consisting of the following persons, be appointed to convey the same:—Bill Soames, Nimming Ned, Lady Barrymore, Filch, Billy Brainem, and Light-fingered Jack.

Lady Barrymore seconded the motion, observing, that no lady had suffered more than herself in reputation, from the publication of the Police Reports.

Billy Brainem moved as an amendment, "That with the first-fruits of their industry, after the suppression of Police Reports, a piece of plate should be purchased and presented to the Judges, in commemoration of the signal service they had rendered to the profession."

Lady Barrymore did not like the idea of shelling out; she thought the money would be better laid out in blue ruin.

Filch.—It's no expense; we can always steal the plate again when we vants it.

The amendment was carried; on which Lady Barrymore knocked down the Chairman, and the Meeting was tumultuously adjourned.

A large body of watchmen attended the Meeting, but were not permitted to mix in the deliberations, as not being strictly professional; in the course of the proceedings, however, Filch proposed the toast of "The Watchmen." Air, "Charley is my darling."

Old Bailey Sessions.

Perjury.

John Mulley, the younger, was indicted for obtaining by a false oath, a license for the purpose of marrying Catherine Cooper.

John Matthews, clerk in the Vicar-General's Office, at Doctors' Commons, in which the marriage licenses are granted, stated, that the defendant came to the office on the 16th of August to obtain a license; the usual affidavit was sworn to by the defendant.

The affidavit was read; it stated, that he believed Catherine Cooper to have been above 21 years of age; that no impediment lay in the way of their marriage, and that both he and Catherine Cooper had resided in the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn.

The witness was cross-examined at some length.

The marriage license was then read by the Clerk.

Mr. G. Mussey produced the will from Doctors' Commons, of John Cooper, the deceased.

Sarah Cooper, the mother, desposed, that she resides in the county of Suffolk; is a widow; when her husband died, he left her ten children, eight of whom are daughters; Catherine Cooper, now Mulley, her daughter, was born on the 21st December, 1807; up to August last, she lived with her, and it was with the wish of the guardians that she should remain under her care; witness never saw the defendant until he brought her daughter home from London, nor had she given any consent whatever to her marriage. On her daughter coming of age, she will be entitled to 500l. and considerable property after her (witness's) death, should she survive her.

Johannah Enew, one of the married daughters, sister to Catherine Mulley, formerly Cooper, saw the defendant on the 12th July last, at Stowmarket fair; she was with her sister. There was then no acquaintance between them, nor did she ever see him at her mother's house. On Sunday, the 15th August, as she and her sister were coming out of church, they saw defendant in the church-yard; he came after them, and in consequence of a heavy rain, and being but lightly attired, they went into the cottage of Mrs. Gardes. Mulley came in also; they remained there until seven o'clock, and in the interim had sent home for dry clothes. Mulley had gone out about six o'clock, and, when he returned, he called her sister out, but witness did not know what for. After they had walked a little way from the cottage her sister saw a post-chaise; her sister cried before she got into the chaise, and she was helped into it by the defendant and the post-boy, each taking hold of her arm. Witness did not think she was willing to go. Witness also got into the chaise. There were then four inside. They proceeded to Stowmarket. Her sister wanted to stop there, when the defendant told the postboy to drive on faster, and they went to Ipswich. Mulley had a pistol with him, and said if any one came to stop the chaise, he would shoot him. They remained at a tavern for some time, when a coach to London came up, on which witness and her sister were seated on the outside, as was also the defendant and another person. We had no other clothes with us than what we wore, nor had we any intention of coming to London. On our arrival in town we went to the White Horse, Fetter-lane, and afterwards to the Bell and Crown, Holborn, where we remained until next day, when my sister was married to Mulley. A conversation about ages took place.

At this moment the proceedings of the Court were interrupted by the fainting of a young man, who it appeared was the husband of the young woman under examination; he was taken out of the Court. The witness also burst into a flood of tears; she was conveyed from the box, and although repeatedly called to resume her examination, she was unable to attend.

Mr. Alley said that he certainly should not cross-examine her. The learned Counsel took several objections, which the Court overruled. He then addressed the Jury on the behalf of the defendant.

The Common-Sergeant summed up the evidence, when the Jury retired, and on their return at 11 o'clock, they pronounced the defendant *Guilty*.

W. Enew was also indicted for taking a false oath on obtaining a license, to marry Johannah Cooper, spinster, aged 16 years, on the 16th of August last. The Jury found the prisoner *Guilty*.

The prisoner and his companion in the stolen marriage, Robert Mulley, were then placed at the bar to receive the sentence of the Court. They appeared to be in very deep affliction, and their wives, who were in the box for Jurors in waiting, were in tears. They were ordered to enter into a recognizance in the sum of 100l. each, and two sureties of 50l. each, to appear to receive the judgment of the Court when called upon.

Miscellany,

Original and Select.

The houses which now cover the intended sit

of the shaft, near Rotherhithe Church, are taking down, and the ground is clearing, preparatory to the excavation, which is to be commenced from the Surrey side of the river——The value of the steam engine to this country may be estimated from calculations, which show that the steam engines in England represent the power of 320,000 horses which is equal to that of 1,920,000 men; which being in fact managed by 26,000 men only, add actually to the power of our population 1,834,000 men.——Letters from the Havannah, of a recent date, announce that the yellow fever is making terrible ravages in that city, and that foreigners who are established there, more especially the French, suffer more than the natives of the country.——Lucien Bonaparte is stated to have engaged the whole cabin of the *Crisis*, one of the new line of packets between New York and London, and was therefore expected to arrive soon in England.——The late high winds blew off one of the weathercooks from the broad tower of Lincoln Cathedral, as well as the pondrous ball on which it stood.——A smuggling vessel was captured last week in the Channel, by the *Harrier* and *Pelorous*, worth 8,000l.——Considerable briskness, we understand, prevails at the present time in the carpet manufactories at Kidderminster, and not a loom is idle.——Two Subaltern Officers of the Ordnance have been at Clarement and its neighbourhood for some months past making a survey of that part of the country, as a specimen for the House of Commons, in moving for the grant for the survey of Ireland in the ensuing summer.——So great has been the opposition among the drapers in Newport for the last few days, that a person, last week, purchased a yard of calico and ten balls of cotton for one penny, at one of the shops!——On Wednesday the new Church of St. John's, in the Waterloo-road, was consecrated by the Bishop of Winchester.——"A sailor" informs us, that he has recently arrived in this country from St. Helena; that the house in which the Ex-Emperor of France was imprisoned has been converted into a barn; and that in the room in which he breathed his last, there is now a machine erected for thrashing corn.——There is now an inmate of Topsham Poorhouse, of Amy Pyne, of the extraordinary age of 109 years, in the full possession of all her faculties.——The small-pox is raging with uncommon violence in Sandgate and the lower suburbs of Newcastle; children are dying daily, and the misery and sufferings of the sick and surviving are indescribably deplorable.—Mr. Wilkie, we understand, is at present in Fife, engaged with the portrait of the Earl of Kellie, which we hear promises to be a very successful likeness. 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It subsequently turned out that he was a convict and recently escaped from the hulks, and still had his leg-fetters on. He had contrived to get into the house through the chimney, and being worn out with fatigue, fell asleep in the situation we have described.——Private letters from St. Petersburgh, dated October 13, state, that 200 poods, or 8,000 pounds of gold, were expected from the gold mines in the Government of Utral, part of which belongs to the Crown, but the greater part to private persons. 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[*Bell's Weekly Messenger.—Nov.* 8

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.—Yesterday a respectably-dressed young woman, who seemed by her manner to possess an abundance of the milk of human kindness, with but a very small portion of what is called knowledge of the world, approached the bench, and curtsying respectfully to the magistrates, requested their assistance under these circumstances:—She stated that about eleven years ago a younger brother of hers, who from his infancy had been addicted to wild habits, absconded from his parents, and enlisted into the 83d Regiment of Foot. None of the family had ever seen him from the hour of his enlistment, and for the last four or five years they had not even heard of him. On Sunday night last, about twelve o'clock, as she and her mother were retiring to rest, they heard a loud knocking at the door, and the applicant opening it, saw a tall and fine-looking young man in the stable dress of a dragoon, who asked her if she had not a brother who some years ago ran away and enlisted for a soldier? She replied in the affirmative; and supposing that the visiter had brought some intelligence of her brother, invited him into the parlour, and he there asked her, smilingly, what she would give to see him? She replied that she should be most happy to see him, but she had nothing to give, observing, "I have no property, Sir, in the world, but what you see about me." The visiter then turned to her mother, and said "Don't you know me?" Her mother said she had no recollection of him. "Indeed!" replied the soldier, "why it's rather strange that a mother should not know her own child. I am your son, my dear mother." The applicant and her mother stared at this announcement, and doubted its truth; for they could trace none of the lineaments of the family in the face of the soldier; but recollecting that he was but a growing boy when he left them, and that long service sometimes effects a wonderful change, they began to believe that he was really their long-lost relation, and they were confirmed in their belief when he mentioned several family matters of a private nature. They embraced him very affectionately, and although the hour was late, they procured meat and drink, and while at supper he entertained them with a brief narrative of his services abroad. He said he had landed only the day before at the London Docks from foreign service, that he was then without money, but that he has arrived at the rank of sergeant-major, and was to go on the following morning to the Duke of York's office, to receive arrears of pay. They, knowing nothing of military affairs, believed this to be true, and congratulated him of course on his good furtune. The applicant had a small gold watch, which happened to be lying on the table, and her supposed brother took it up and said, "This is a pretty watch, sister; I want a watch, and shall keep it." The applicant said she must object to that, for the watch was a present from a particular friend, and she could not part with it. He, however, laughed, and put it in his pocket, and she, conceiving him to be only in joke, said no more about it. They made up a bed for him; and in the morning the applicant was stirring betimes, and having prepared breakfast for her newly-found brother, she cleaned his boots, brushed his jacket, and prepared him as well as she could for his visit to the Duke of York's office. While he was taking his breakfast, she said she would go and fetch her brothers and sisters, who lived hard by, to see him; but to this he objected, observing that he did not wish to be "reviewed" in that manner just then. She pressed it, and he then said, "Do you suspect that I am not your brother, that you want me to be reviewed by all the family in this manner? I am shabby now; stop till I am smarter." She and her mother thought this very odd, but attributed it to pride, or they might, perhaps have had some suspicion. When he had finished his breakfast, he walked out of the parlour, as they supposed, merely to the door, but they were deceived, for he went entirely away, and they saw no more of him. He took her gold watch with him.

Mr. HALLS said the story was a very singular one. He could not held wondering at the credulity of the applicant and her mother, especially when they both declared that there was not the slightest trace of their relation to be observed in the features of the imposter. That service must be hard, and the climate extraordinary indeed, which could effect so total a change that a mother and a sister could discover the slightest resemblance of what their son and brother formerly was

An active officer was then desired by the magistrates to make inquiry, and endeavour to apprehend the imposter.

The Times, Nov. 17.

of the shaft, near Rotherhithe Church, are taking down, and the ground is clearing, preparatory to the excavation, which is to be commenced from the Surrey side of the river——The value of the steam engine to this country may be estimated from calculations, which show that the steam engines in England represent the power of 320,000 horses which is equal to that of 1,920,000 men; which being in fact managed by 26,000 men only, add actually to the power of our population 1,834,000 men.——Letters from the Havannah, of a recent date, announce that the yellow fever is making terrible ravages in that city, and that foreigners who are established there, more especially the French, suffer more than the natives of the country.——Lucien Bonaparte is stated to have engaged the whole cabin of the *Crisis*, one of the new line of packets between New York and London, and was therefore expected to arrive soon in England.——The late high winds blew off one of the weathercooks from the broad tower of Lincoln Cathedral, as well as the pondrous ball on which it stood.——A smuggling vessel was captured last week in the Channel, by the *Harrier* and *Pelorous*, worth 8,000l.——Considerable briskness, we understand, prevails at the present time in the carpet manufactories at Kidderminster, and not a loom is idle.——Two Subaltern Officers of the Ordnance have been at Clarement and its neighbourhood for some months past making a survey of that part of the country, as a specimen for the House of Commons, in moving for the grant for the survey of Ireland in the ensuing summer.——So great has been the opposition among the drapers in Newport for the last few days, that a person, last week, purchased a yard of calico and ten balls of cotton for one penny, at one of the shops!——On Wednesday the new Church of St. John's, in the Waterloo-road, was consecrated by the Bishop of Winchester.——"A sailor" informs us, that he has recently arrived in this country from St. Helena; that the house in which the Ex-Emperor of France was imprisoned has been converted into a barn; and that in the room in which he breathed his last, there is now a machine erected for thrashing corn.——There is now an inmate of Topsham Poorhouse, of Amy Pyne, of the extraordinary age of 109 years, in the full possession of all her faculties.——The small-pox is raging with uncommon violence in Sandgate and the lower suburbs of Newcastle; children are dying daily, and the misery and sufferings of the sick and surviving are indescribably deplorable.—Mr. Wilkie, we understand, is at present in Fife, engaged with the portrait of the Earl of Kellie, which we hear promises to be a very successful likeness. 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[*Bell's Weekly Messenger.—Nov.* 8

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.—Yesterday a respectably-dressed young woman, who seemed by her manner to possess an abundance of the milk of human kindness, with but a very small portion of what is called knowledge of the world, approached the bench, and curtsying respectfully to the magistrates, requested their assistance under these circumstances:—She stated that about eleven years ago a younger brother of hers, who from his infancy had been addicted to wild habits, absconded from his parents, and enlisted into the 83d Regiment of Foot. None of the family had ever seen him from the hour of his enlistment, and for the last four or five years they had not even heard of him. On Sunday night last, about twelve o'clock, as she and her mother were retiring to rest, they heard a loud knocking at the door, and the applicant opening it, saw a tall and fine-looking young man in the stable dress of a dragoon, who asked her if she had not a brother who some years ago ran away and enlisted for a soldier? She replied in the affirmative; and supposing that the visiter had brought some intelligence of her brother, invited him into the parlour, and he there asked her, smilingly, what she would give to see him? She replied that she should be most happy to see him, but she had nothing to give, observing, "I have no property, Sir, in the world, but what you see about me." The visiter then turned to her mother, and said "Don't you know me?" Her mother said she had no recollection of him. "Indeed!" replied the soldier, "why it's rather strange that a mother should not know her own child. I am your son, my dear mother." The applicant and her mother stared at this announcement, and doubted its truth; for they could trace none of the lineaments of the family in the face of the soldier; but recollecting that he was but a growing boy when he left them, and that long service sometimes effects a wonderful change, they began to believe that he was really their long-lost relation, and they were confirmed in their belief when he mentioned several family matters of a private nature. They embraced him very affectionately, and although the hour was late, they procured meat and drink, and while at supper he entertained them with a brief narrative of his services abroad. He said he had landed only the day before at the London Docks from foreign service, that he was then without money, but that he has arrived at the rank of sergeant-major, and was to go on the following morning to the Duke of York's office, to receive arrears of pay. They, knowing nothing of military affairs, believed this to be true, and congratulated him of course on his good furtune. The applicant had a small gold watch, which happened to be lying on the table, and her supposed brother took it up and said, "This is a pretty watch, sister; I want a watch, and shall keep it." The applicant said she must object to that, for the watch was a present from a particular friend, and she could not part with it. He, however, laughed, and put it in his pocket, and she, conceiving him to be only in joke, said no more about it. They made up a bed for him; and in the morning the applicant was stirring betimes, and having prepared breakfast for her newly-found brother, she cleaned his boots, brushed his jacket, and prepared him as well as she could for his visit to the Duke of York's office. While he was taking his breakfast, she said she would go and fetch her brothers and sisters, who lived hard by, to see him; but to this he objected, observing that he did not wish to be "reviewed" in that manner just then. She pressed it, and he then said, "Do you suspect that I am not your brother, that you want me to be reviewed by all the family in this manner? I am shabby now; stop till I am smarter." She and her mother thought this very odd, but attributed it to pride, or they might, perhaps have had some suspicion. When he had finished his breakfast, he walked out of the parlour, as they supposed, merely to the door, but they were deceived, for he went entirely away, and they saw no more of him. He took her gold watch with him.

Mr. HALLS said the story was a very singular one. He could not held wondering at the credulity of the applicant and her mother, especially when they both declared that there was not the slightest trace of their relation to be observed in the features of the imposter. That service must be hard, and the climate extraordinary indeed, which could effect so total a change that a mother and a sister could discover the slightest resemblance of what their son and brother formerly was

An active officer was then desired by the magistrates to make inquiry, and endeavour to apprehend the imposter.

The Times, Nov. 17.

REVIEWS, EXTRACTS FROM POPULAR WORKS, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, &c. &c.

FROM FACETIÆ BIBLIOGRAPHICÆ.

OF A COUNTRY MAN AND A CONSTABLE. (1.)

A simple country-man having terme busines in London, and being somewhat late abroad in the night, was staid by a constable, and somewhat hashly entreated. The poore man obseruing how imperiously he commanded him, demanded of him what hee was? to whom he replye, "I am the constable, and this is my watch." "And I pray you, sir, for whom watch you?" saith the man. "Marry (answered the constable), I watch for the king." "For the king?" replyes he againe simply, "then I beseech you, sir, that I may passe quietly and peaceably by you to my lodging, for I can bring you a certificate from some of my neighbours who are now in towne, *that I am no such man.*

A YOUNG HEIRE. (14.)

A young heire not yet come to age, but desirous to bee suited with other gallants, and to be furnisht with money and commodities to the purpose, the creditor demanded his bond; hee granted it conditionally, that his father should not know of it, therefore wisht it to bee done very priuately. Upon this promise all things were concluded, and the time came when he should seale it. But when hee beganne to read in the beginning of the bond *nouerint vniuersi---Bee it knowne vnto all men*---he cast away the bond, and absolutely refused to seale it, saying, "if it be knowne vnto all men, how can it possibly bee, *but it must come to my father's eare?*"

ONE TRAUELLING TO ROME. (22.)

A gentleman of England trauelling with his man to Rome, desirous to see all fashions, but especially such rarities as were there to be seene, was by the mediation of some friends there resident, admitted into the Pope's presence; to whom his holinesse offered his foote to kisse, which the gentleman did with great submission and reuerence. This his man seeing, and not before acquanted with the like ceremony, presently makes what speed he can to get out of the presence; which some of the wayters espying, and suspecting his hast, stayed him, and demanded the cause of his so suddaene speed; but the more they importune him, the more he prest to be gone: but being further vrged, he made this short answer---truely, saith he, this is the cause of my feare, that if they compell my master, being a gentleman, to kiesse the Pope's foote, *I feare what part they will make me kisse*, being but his serving man.

A SCHOLLER ON HORSE-BACK. (23.)

A Scholler, an vnskilful rider, being to passe through a riuer, offred to water his horse before hee rid him in so deepe as to the foote-locke, his friend that was with him, fearing he would founder him, cald vpon him to ride in deeper, the other not well understanding his meaning, sayd to his friend; "First stay till he hath drunke off all this, and then I will ride him in farther, where hee may haue his belly full."

ONE THAT EATE OF A BEARE. (31.)

A woman hauing eaten of the right side of a beare, which some say makes good venison, tooke a conceit, that she had an exceeding great rumbling and rowling in her belly, and for remedy sends to aske advise of the doctour, who perswaded her to knock a mastiffe dog in the head, and eat so much of him, and so no doubt but the flesh of him would worry the beare in her belly.

A YOUNG MASTER OF ARTS. (44.)

A young master of art the very next day after the commencement, hauing his course to common place in the chappell, where were diuers that the day before had took their degree, tooke his text out of the eighth chapter of Iob, the words were these; "We are but of yesterday, and know nothing." This text (saith he) doth fitly diuide it selfe into two branches, *our standing* and *our understanding*; our standing in these words, *wee are but of yesterday*, our vnderstanding, *we know nothing*.

TWO SCHOLLERS. (47.)

Two schollers of one colledge in the vniuersitie, the one called *Paine*, the other *Culpepper*, were both in fault, but Paine in the lesse, the other in the greater: but when the fault came to be censured, the fault was not lesse then expelling the colledge: but *Culpepper*, the greater delinquent, yet finding more friends, had his sentence tooke off, and liberty to remaine still in the house, but the other suffered for example. A master of art of another house comming to visit a friend of his that was of the colledge where this was done, amogst other discourse, askt what became of the businesse betweene the two schollers, hee told him in briefe, how *Paine* that was in the least fault was punisht, and *Culpepper* in the greater pardoned; who instantly replyed, Nay, then I thinke Ovid did prophecie of this when he said,

*Pœna perire potest, culpa perennis erit.**

Singular account of a Miser.

Avarice, of all other passions, is the least to be accounted for, as it precludes the miser from all pleasure except that of hoarding: the Prodigal, the Gamester, the Ambitious, having something to plead by way of palliatives for their inordinate affections to their respective objects and pursuits; but the miser gratifies his passion at the expense of every conveniency, indulgence, or even necessary, of life. He is aptly compared to the magpye, who hides gold which he can make no use of.

M. Vandille was the most remarkable man in Paris, both on account of his immense riches, and his extreme avarice. He lodged as high up as the roof would admit him, to avoid noise or visits, maintained one poor old woman to attend him in his garret, allowed her only seven sous per week, or a penny per diem. His usual diet was bread and milk, and for indulgence, some poor sour wine on Sunday, on which day he constantly gave one farthing to the poor, being one shilling and a penny per ann. Which he cast up, and after his death, his extensive charity amounted to forty-three shilling and four pence. This prudent œconomist had been a magistrate, or officer, at Boulogne, from which obscurity he was promoted to Paris, for the reputation of his wealth, which he lent upon undeniable security to the public funds, not caring to trust individuals with his life and soul. While a magistrate at Boulogne he maintained himself by taking upon him to be milktaster-general at the market, and from one to another filled his belly, and washed down his bread at no expense of his own, not, doubtless, from any other principal than that of serving the public in regulating the goodness of milk. When he had a call to Paris, knowing that stage vehicles are expensive, he determined to go thither on foot; and to avoid being robbed, he took care to export with himself neither more nor less than the considerable sum of three-pence sterling to carry him one hundred and thirty miles; and with the greater facility to execute his plan of operation, he went in the quality of a poor priest, or mendicant; and no doubt gathered some few pence on the road from such pious and well-disposed persons of the country who were strangers to him.

The great value a miser annexes to a farthing, will make us less surprised at the infinite attachment he must have to a guinea, of which it is the seed, growing by gentle gradations, into pence, shilling, pounds, thousands, and ten thousands, which made this worthy connoisseur say, take care of the farthings, and the pence and shilling will take care of themselves; these semina of wealth may be compared to seconds of time, which generate years, centuries and even eternity itself.

When he became extensive rich, being in the year 1735 worth seven or eight hundred thousand pounds, which he begot or multiplied on the body of a single shilling, from the age of sixteen to the age of seventy-two; one day he heard a woodman going by in summer, at which season they stock themselves with fuel for the winter: he agreed with him at the lowest rate possible, but stole from the poor man several logs, with which he loaded himself to his secret hiding hole, and thus contracted, in that hot season, a fever; he then sent, for the first time, for a surgeon to bleed him, who asking half a livre for the operation, was dismissed; he then sent for an apothecary, but he was as high in his demand; he then sent for a poor barber, who undertook, to open a vein for three-pence a time; but says this worthy œconomist, friend, how often will it be requisite to bleed? three times, said he: and what quantity of blood do you intend to take? about eight ounces each time, answered the barber. That will be nine-pence; too much, too much, says the old miser, I have determined to go a cheaper way to work; take the whole quantity you design to take at three times, at one time, and that will save me six-pence; which being insisted on, he lost twenty-four ounces of blood, and died in a few days, leaving all his vast treasures to the king, whom he made his sole heir. Thus he contracted his disorder by pilfering, and his death by an unprecedented piece of parsimony.

THE CONFESSION OF A CANTAB.

———me tabulâ sacer
Votivâ paries indicat uvida
Suspendisse potenti
Vestimenta maris Deo.—HORACE.

"What everybody says, must be true."—So runs the proverb; and if *that* be true, I really can perceive no reason why that which everybody *does*, should not also be accounted necessarily correct. And as everybody, from the "*Justified Sinner*," down to the "*Opium Eater*" and the "*Footman*," have thought proper to confess---I, who am a newly-graduated Cantab, and who have as much to answer for (God help me!) as the worst of them, may, perhaps, be allowed to confess also. Besides, they say, that to unburden one's conscience, and to pour forth one's follies and one's sins into the attentive ear of a confessor, does, like tincture of rhubarb to the disordered bowels, administer a balm, a comfort, and a relief, which is at once indiscribable, and "devoutedly to be wished." All this, as far as regards the rhubarb, I can perfectly understand, and cordially assent to; as to the confession, I am determined to try its boasted effects, and to quack myself at least for one. If this be a wise resolution, my conduct in the selection of a confessor must, I am sure, strike everybody as being extremely judicious. A confessor should be a discreet and uncommunicating individual; and as secrecy is to be looked upon

* Epist. ex Ponto, lib i. ep. 1- lin, 64 The true reading however is Pœna potest demi, culpa perennis erit— with would be equally applicable.

as his primary and indispensable qualification, I have made choice of the public for my confessor, because I have a well-grounded conviction that *it will go no farther*.

But—avaunt, ye ancient pedagogues, who "prepare young gentlemen for the universities" —ye phlebotomists, with crabbed Greek in your mouths—with crabbed frontispieces to those animated Lexicons and Graduses, your heads—and with crabbed sticks and long birches in your hands—avaunt!—for here you will be shocked with a recreant disciple, who, forgetting all your warnings, and all your instructions, never read a single hour in the day—who cut Chapel, Hall, Lectures, and Gates, day after day, and night after night—who persisted in playing at billiards at Chesterton—in attending Newmarket meetings—in hunting twice a-week—and in encouraging, exciting, and patronizing wine parties and mid-night revels, instead of cramming for examinations, writing for prize poems, and reading for honours.

With this warning I conclude my preface and now begin as in private duty bound, with.

My Initiation.

When I reached Cambridge, my first business was to beat up the quarters of my old schoolfellows who had been emancipated from the thraldom of our common pedagogue, Doctor Jones, twelve months before that favour was extended to Pill Garlic. The awkwardness one feels at entering the University is the most unpleasant, and (for the first day) the most invincible sensation that can be imagined; besides, I had heard a great deal of the College sparks, and of the tricks and cheats that were commonly practised upon unsophisticated and unsuspecting Fresh-men; so that I had determined to put myself under the guidance and protection of some of my old friends who were second-yearmen, and, consequently, not to be taken in. But at every room in College to which I directed my steps, I found the door *sported*,* and every lodging-house-keeper, of whom I had occasion to inquire, returned me the same answer. "Gone to Newmarket, and will not be back till evening," was the reply to all inquiries. Finding, therefore, that I had no chance of meeting with any one to whom I was personally known before night, I resolved to run all hazards, and resigned myself into the hands of the College Mercury, a sort of *Fresh-man's Vade-mecum*, or *Young Gownsman's best Companion*; who, having heard of my arrival, had been dogging me at every turn, and seemed determined not to lose sight of me for a moment.

This worthy personage I shall introduce to the reader under the name of Mr. Ferret; and, doing this, I am merely repaying the civility he exercised towards me in making me acquainted with some fifty individuals within the space of an hour---"*College Laundress, sir--- Sempstress, sir---Grocer, sir---Want a gyp*, † *wont you, sir? ---This here's one of them as belongs to Trinity—very honest young fellow, sir—College hair cutter. sir*, &c. &c.---and so on *ad infinitum*, which, in this case in the Latin for "*even down to the shoe black.*"

This Ferret was, in every sense of the word, the "Fresh-man's Directory;" his business was to point out the college-tradesmen to new-comers;—he attended them to choose their rooms, and performed a variety of other little offices, the trouble of which bore an inverse ratio to the pay he received. He first carried me to a tailor; and here the ceremony of introduction, by the worthy Ferret, first began---"Mr. Shears, college-tailor, sir"---"This here's Mr. Mabbry o' Trinity."---Mr. Shears was a very forward, but smooth-spoken sort of tailor, (as, indeed, they all are, except when they come for money,) who assured me, among other things, that he had *turned out* coats which had passed for Stultz's own cut; and concluded a very modest, but somewhat protracted, encomium upon his own talents, (which, by the bye, is written, committed to memory, and annually recited to Freshmen by masters, men and errand boys,) by declaring, that he should be most happy to *wait upon me*. This was the only part of his oration that I gave the slightest credit to; and he did not even speak the truth in this; for he grumbled most unhappily because he had to *wait upon me* some twenty or thirty times, perhaps, for his money. Of Mr. Shears, I procured a cap and gown; and having contemplated my new costume in the glass, I sallied forth with some awkwardness, but with considerable pride, to search the rooms in the town. The College was already full. In the course of our perambulations, I saw a great many very neat and commodious apartments, which I fancied would suit me extremely well; but Ferret was of a different opinion. He had always some objection against them—the street was either too noisy, or too dull—or the distance from College would be *uncommon incovenient* for morning chapel—or the landlady was none o' the most 'commodating —or fifty other things, which it was purgatory to listen to, and with the repetition of which I shall not trouble the reader—As Dido said to the Trojans, "Non ignara mali, miseris succurrere disco"—Suffice it to observe, that although I really felt grateful to Ferret for the very extraordinary trouble he was taking to procure me a comfortable settlement, I became at last so fagged and annoyed with running up and down stairs, that I told my "fidus Achates," that if he did not know of any rooms which he thought *would* suit, I should certainly brave all the noise, and the dulness of the streets—the unaccommodating dispositions of the landladies, together with the inconvenience of the distance, and secure the first rooms that came in my way.

"Why, as to knowing o' rooms, sir," replied Ferret; "I can't say but I do know o' some unaccountable nice 'uns,—only you see, sir, we never thinks it right to interfere---we wishes gen'lmen to choose for themselves like." With this, he quikened his pace, and after leading me through two or three dirty little streets, ushered me into a set of apartments which were of themselves inferior, perhaps, to the worst of those which I had already rejected. As to their situation—a baker's shop was on one side, and a tallow-chandler's on the other. However, I took them immediately, and contented myself with setting Ferret down as a barbarian of execrable taste. But I was entirely mistaken; for when I asked what was my landlady's name, Ferret, screwing up his mouth into something between a simper and a grin, replied, "*I'm landlord*, sir---this here's my house---find it wery comfortable, I assure you---honourable Mr Rattle lodged here last, sir---it was him as made all them holes in the chimley-piece, and as drew them there queer faces on the ceiling---an't they funny, sir?---but they're wery nice rooms for all that, sir, though I says so, as don't ought to say it perhaps---Wish you good day, sir."---Exit Ferret.

I was at once so ashamed and so angry, that I was utterly unable to reply. It was in vain that I endeavoured to convince myself that Ferret really believed these to be the *best* rooms I had seen. They were his own---and Ferret had *taken me in*, in every sense of the word. In spite of all my boasted prudence, and my previous knowledge concerning the college-servants, I had been made a dupe of before I had been in Cambridge two hours.--The fact was too glaring to be denied---I threw my cap and gown upon the floor in disgust, and myself upon the sofa---tried to sleep---a sure remedy for ill-temper---but it would not do;---and trivial as the circumstance may appear, haunted me perpetually; so that, resuming the academic garb, I determined to take a walk, and amaze myself with contemplating the Cambridge lions.

But here again a new mortification was in store for me. Alas! ye unhappy Fresh-men, how much are ye to be pitied! To say nothing of your first year's examination, with plucking * and the little-go* in perspective; the miseries you endure, and the mistakes you perpetrate during the first two or three days, are matters which a graduate even can scarcely look back upon without a shudder. I had scarcely proceeded a dozen paces, when I observed the eyes of everybody upon me. The gownsmen looked, smiled, and passed on; the snobs † stood still, and grinned; and two lounging, careless fellow-commoners, who were coming towards me, fairly burst out into an open laugh, and exclaimed, in passing, "*My God, how fresh!*"---This inexplicable and unlooked for behaviour, actually stupified me. I knew not whether to return or proceed, when Ferret put his head over my shoulder, and told me that my gown was *wrong side outwards*. This communication decided my destination. I rushed home, and as I once more contemplated my figure in the glass, the feelings of the bashful man, when he had wiped his face with the ink-stained handkerchief, were calm, collected, and even enviable, if compared with mine. Has the reader ever become so unequivocally fuddled---so happily, and so completely tipsy, as to perpetrate all manner of follies, even to the putting on his coat hind part before, and mistaking the punch-bowl for his hat? If he have not, and if he have seen no one *pergræcari* to this extent, (I beg leave to say that *I* have, and so has ODoherty, I'll be sworn,) he can at least fancy a votary of the jolly god in such a situation, and may thus form some idea of my woful and ridiculous appearance. My cap was put on hind part before, and looked precisely as though I had upon my head a punch-bowl, or some more offensive utensil. My gown was not only wrong side outwards, but I had also stuck my arms in the sleeves --very naturally, as the reader will suppose---and as I thought; but the fact is, that there is a hole at the middle of the sleeve, through which the arm should come, the remainder hanging loose from the elbow; and my new mode of wearing the gown had given it very nearly the appearance of a coat put on hind part before. The cause of the risibility of the gownsmen, and of the snobs, was no longer a secret, and I resolved not to appear in the streets again that day. One would have supposed that *enragé* as I was before, this circumstance would have driven me mad; but no---after a few minutes it had quite a contrary effect. They may talk what they will of weighing so long upon a passive spirit, that at length it breaks; and of overloading the heart with grief, till it can contain no more, and then it bursts; for my part, I believe in no such doctrine---once wet through, it may rain on as long as it pleases; deprive me of a bottle of wine and a clean shirt a-day, and fortune cannot render my misery one jot the greater, even if she reduce me to a sweeper of crossings, or a shoe-black. And this second mishap, instead of adding to my uneasi-

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* *Sported.*—The door being *sported*, simply means that it was *shut*. The rooms in College are like the chambers in the Inns of Court, having an outer-door and an inner one. The outer is called the *sporting door*, and is a very useful barricado against duns. They are used by *reading men* to keep out idle visitors; and by others to prevent the entrance of visitors of a more troublesome nature, before mentioned.

†*Gyp*—A gyp is a man who brushes clothes, wakemen for chapel, runs of errands, and waits at table. His perquisites are innumerable; but he is a necessary part of every gownsman's establishment. The word gyp is *classical*, however barbarous it may sound, being derived from γυψ, "*a vulture*," a "*bird* of prey;" and no person who has had the misfortune to retain one in his service will think this etymology at all forced.

* To be pluckt, is to be found wanting in the examination scales—and the little-go, is a new classical examination lately instituted at Cambridge.

† For the benefit of the unsophisticated reader, a snob is, at Cambridge, *everybody who is not a gownsman*.

ness, entirely removed it. It acted upon me in some such way as a violent debauch would upon a man labouring under a severe bilious attack, which makes him sick, and carries away, at "one fell swoop," both the bile and the ill-effects of the debauch.

The paroxysm over, I laughed as heartily as the best of them, and ordered Ferret to shew up the candidates for my patronage, or, as they more wisely ask, "for my *custom*." There is a wide difference between the two. As our old pedagogue used to say, in descanting upon the peculiar force of some Geek verb, "There is an idea of continuance and continuality" conveyed in the word *custom*, which is not always observed. At least my worthy grocer did not appear to understand it, for I asked him to explain what he meant by *custom*, and he replied, "buying your groshery at my shop, sir." In hiring a gyp, washerwoman, sempstress, &c. and in promising my custom to tradesmen, I observed one very curious circumstance. Among some fifty candidates, there were only *three* names---they were all Ferrets, Jones's or Thomsons; and it was not till I had resided at Cambridge some time, that I made the discovery, that among all the tradesmen and college-servants, which may be about five hundred in number, there are not, perhaps, more than *twenty* different names. This is easily to be accounted for. In the infancy of the university, these offices might very easily have been engrossed by *five* or *six* persons, and from that time they have become hereditary. From the names of these five or six persons, some *patronymics* have been formed, and the generations have gone on from age to age with all the regularity and uniformity of the epic poems of Greece or Rome. Like them, too, they have had, as one may say, their *episodes*. Their daughters have married---taken the names of their husbands, as most married women do---and these husbands have divided the *spoil* with their fathers or brothers-in-law---they have been admitted as accomplices, in the acts of fleecing gownsmen---or as *they* would call it, "of *serving them*."---Thus, then, by the original names, the *patronymics*, and the intermarriages, or episodes, the whole number, which, by a very liberal calculation I have stated at twenty, may be very easily accounted for, and made up.

Having at length completed my establishment, which I selected according to the greater or lesser marks of roguery upon the countenances of the candidates, I took my dinner in my own rooms, and then began to unpack my books, and to make some show of literature in the Cambridge way. And now that I look back upon that day, I must confess that I continued perfectly consistent, and that it was always my practice to *shelf* my books. The first that I laid my hands upon, were abridgments of the works of Lavater, and of Doctors Gall and Spurzheim. I lamented much that I had not consulted these in my preceding occupations, for I confess that I was then a very great Bumpiologist, and I still think that Nature does sometimes write a very legible hand upon the *phizmahogony* of some people. As to the *bumps*, I know very little about them—though, at the same time, I would stake my existence, that I would pick out Hazlitt's and Leigh Hunt's skull from those of the whole universe.

But, to return to my confession—I made lots of good resolutions---I was never to go to wine parties---I was to read for Honors, I was to read six hours a-day---cut all gay acquaintances---never drink punch, and therefore to refuse all invitations to suppers---I was---what?---I really cannot tell, for the gyp of my old friend Stamford made his appearance with a note from his master. —Stamford had found my card in his door, and was but just returned. The style of this letter was then quite new to me, and I preserved it as a *curiosity*---Silly young man.---Did you ever receive one in a different style while you were at Cambridge? Never---you might as well have taken bad English to a Yankee---a pig-tail to a Chinese---folly and dishonesty to a radical, or a mummy to an Egyptian, and then called them curiosities. I confess it---The epistle of my friend, however, ran thus :---

DEAR MOBRAY,

See by your card you're come up---devilish glad of it—must sup with me to-night---no come off---must see you---excuse haste---just returned from Newmarket---tell you about the *runs* when I see you---had a cold ride homewards, damned woolly---but Sir Oliver was up, so we struck the flax into the Tits, and they came along in grand style with.

Your's truly,

HARRY STAMFORD.

P. S.—Feed at nine.

What was to be done? Violate all my good resolutions as soon as they were made? Impossible.---But then this was a broken day---I was tired, and could read nothing that night---and if I could, to refuse to sup with an old friend whom I had not seen for some months. where I was sure also to meet with many others from whom I had been separated for a much longer time, appeared to me too bad even for a *leading* man, which is saying a great deal. Thus did I cogitate, while the gyp stood scratching his head, and I at length replied that "Mr Stamford might expect me at nine."---"The practice of my resolutions may be deferred till the morrow," said, I, "and in the meantime I will endeavour to improve them in theory.

This was a fatal step. First impressions are always lasting, as everybody has observed before me, and as I now observe, because it answers my purpose---not that I believe it. It appears to me, like most common-place sayings, to be utterly false and unphilosophical. As it is with proverbs, and classical quotations, (of which old pedants of *seventy*, and their disciples of *seventeen*, are so fond,) so is it with this---by them, you may prove anything, there is nothing so absurd or so vicious, and at the same time nothing so wise or so virtuous, but may be equally supported and maintained by a proverb or a classical quotation. I have heard a robustious perriwigpated lecturer, from his chair of state, thunder out---"To be sure, gentlemen, as Ovid says, Rara est concordantia fratrum;' and as the vulgar proverb runs, 'two of a trade can never agree, and I have seen the luckless wights scribble the Profefessor's words with all the eagerness imaginable in their note-books. So I have seen them also within half-an-hour take down such words as these, hot from the mouth of the same great authority---Unquestionably, the author is right---Phœdrus, you know, has said, 'Simile simili gaudet;' and we have also a correspondent sentimeut in our proverb, 'Birds of a feather flock together.'"---Most people will differ from me in this sentiment, I dare say, but I shall not think it the worse on that account—I had it from my *experience*. The worst of those men who are sentenced to be hanged at the Old Bailey, are sure to have come of the most *honest* parents; and then you see there's John Cam, a radical---his father never taught him this---he had no such example in his younger days. I know that Timothy Tickler will say that *soft* substances will receive any impression whatever, that the *ruder* are the more lasting, and that *par eonsequence* my last instance is a bad one; but no matter, let it stand.

Well, then, for my own convenience, I will allow, that "*first* impressions are always *lasting*;" though, upon a second writing, the sentiment seems rather contradictory in itself.

The fascination of that night's amusements triumphed over the dull and disgusting routine of Cambridge reading, and I became what they call *rather a gay man*, instead of a hard reader. I will not say that, had the latter been somewhat more tempting, I should have embraced it; no, I believe that I was naturally inclined to pleasure, and that the bad taste which is so conspicuous in Cambridge studies, merely contributed to increase that tendency, or, at all events, to remove the qualms of conscience which affected me when I first abandoned my design of reading. It might, however, have happened without this, and I shall not lay my follies upon a bad system, which has already too much to answer for. The pictures of Alma Mater, which are to be seen in the Cambridge Calendars, may, for aught I know, be very good ones; and the milk which is there to be perceived flowing from her breasts, may be very good also; but he must be a sturdy logician indeed, who will convince me that it is at all comparable to the *milkpunch* which we get from the College butler..

However, as Stamford's supper hour is not yet arrived, I have time to shew that I was not an utter profligate---a naturally ill-disposed renegade, but that I had really some just cause for disliking and abandoning the mode of life which I at first made choice of. Nor can I possibly take any surer means to effect this purpose, than by giving the reader a faithful sketch of the life and pursuits of a reading man at Cambridge.

He comes up to the University, for the most part, in a pepper-and-salt suit, with blue worsted stockings, high shoes, and a York-tan-glove complexion, with few brains, but with industry and a strong constitution. But what does he read?---The literature of his own country? He scarcely knows his own language. The poets and orators of Greece and Rome, culling their beauties in sentiment and style?---No. Does he peruse the histories of Greece and Rome, and perceive the destructive mania of the people for what they miscalled *Liberty*? Does he observe that the *liberty of the subject* was the sole cause of the ruin and destruction of these classical states, and that though they were *republics* when they *fell*, it was by the fostering hands of virtuous *kings* that they were led from barbarism and ignorance, and that it was by the same persons that religion, morality, and the most salutary laws, were established, both in Greece and Rome, but especially in the latter? Does it not occur to him, that though there was a Tarquin at Rome, there was a Codrus* at Athens; and that the patriots of Athens and of Rome, if for one moment compared to the Codrus of the one, and the Numa Pompilius of the other, sink into insignificance and contempt? Does he, I say, "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest" these volumes, speaking facts, and then thank God that he lives under a monarchical govenment? Certainly not.---He reads Greek and Latin that he may be able to translate it---to bring forward grammatical rules for every turn in the sentence, and to cite parallel passages. This is the only end he has in view. He derives not a single additional idea from the authors he may happen to peruse, nor does he wish to do so. To understand the force of the Greek particules με and τε &c. so well as to write down how many times, and in what passages of each classic author, they are to be found, is to him one of the splendid acquirements, because it would ensure a high place at the College or University examinations. As to classic history, his sole object is to *get up* pedigrees, and the dates of battles, births, marriages, accidents, and offences. That history is "philosophy teaching by examples," is a fact entirely unknown to him; and he never once perceives how many valuable and useful lessons may be drawn, even by the dullest reader, from these far-famed pages; which, however beautiful they may be,

* Codrus, his history, his virtues, and his patriotism, are forgotten; but the vices of Tarquin are fresh in the recollection of all popular declaimers. They take occasion to shew in their speeches and declamations, (even at Cambridge,) that monarchy was abolished at Rome on account of the vices of the latter; but they will not remember why the same form of government was discontinued at Athens. They forget that the only reason assigned is, that the Athenians thought no one worthy to fill the seat of him who had in so gallant a manner sacrificed his life to ensure his subjects a conquest over their enemies.

have something yet more interesting and important to recommend them to our notice; for they record the causes of the States of Athens and of Rome, and prove to any man with a grain of comprehension, that republicanism was then, as it has since been, and as it ever will continue, the ultimate destruction of every nation which adopts so dangerous a form of government; and that the people, the liberty-loving populace, when the mastery is theirs, have always been found more arbitrary, and more cruelly unjust, than the veriest despots of the East. But he knows nothing of all this: He is continually told, (and he believes it,) that Greece and Rome were the hot-beds of all that was good, beautiful, and praiseworthy in learning, in morals, and in politics;—he is sure to remember that these were *republics*.

There is yet another class of reading men, who never look into a classical book—such are mathematicians, who refuse to believe anything that does not admit of a mathematical proof.* They labour, perhaps, more than the classical humdrums abovementioned, and these two divisions of literary Frankenstein-monsters, having pursued the same dull routine for *three* years, become at last wranglers, or first-class-men; and are then turned loose into civilized society, the merest automatons, and the most barbarous savages, that ever wore breeches and stood upon two legs.

There are, no doubt, many honourable exceptions to the above characters; but they are like angels' visits, and the plums in school-boys' puddings,—"few and far between;" and that the generality of them are precisely as I have sketched them, will be denied by few persons who have, like myself, graduated at Cambridge. Now, to be beaten by such men, will not do even at College. The contest, to be sure, is one of *constitution*, and not of *talent*; for the man who can read mathematics for twelve hours a-day, must, though he be ever so great a blockhead, inevitably take a better degree than a man who has twenty times the talent, but whose constitution will not admit of his reading more than *three* hours a-day.

Upon this subject I have much more to say, but I shall reserve it till I come to the confession of my peccadilloes in a Cambridge examination. For the present I shall confine myself to the conclusion of my day of *Initiation*—I might have said, of *Probation*.

The sound of St. Mary's bell aroused me from my meditations, and reminded me that the hour of nine was already past. I hastened to Stamford's rooms, and the appearance they exhibited was so singular, that I almost forgot to ask the owner how he was, and to return his salutations. Over the mantle-piece, was the ancient and ever-to-be-remembered picture of an incipient Bachelor of Arts, with the words—"Post tot naufragia tutus;" at the foot of it. This was surmounted by a pair of foils, single-sticks, and a fowling-piece; and as we have no occasion for bells in College, two pair of boxing-gloves usurped the place of bell-pulls on either side the fire-place. The card-racks were filled with impositions and chapel retributions.† In the corners of the room were fishing-rods, sticks, and whips of all sorts and of all sizes, from the tandem to the dog-whip. The walls were covered with caricatures and sporting-plates; the floor was strewed with broken cups and torn gowns; a few neglected books, occupied the spacious and dusty shelves, like the people who are left to take care of houses, "the leases of which are to be sold." "Euclid," and "Wood's Algebra," seemed to constitute the whole of Stamford's reading—"Boxiana" and "Life in London," of course excepted,—these were upon his sofa. Such a chaos, or dust-hole, if the reader will, are the rooms of a *gay* gownsman.

I was not allowed to contemplate this novel sight without interruption. Stamford observed my astonishment, and clapping me on the shoulders, exclaimed, "What, symptoms of being fresh already Peregrine? Pr'ythee, exchange your *green* coat for *duffield*, or every body will perceive that you are but just *up*,* and *down* to nothing. You take no notice of your old friends, nor do you seem inclined to give me an opportunity of introducing you to any new ones.

This ceremony concluded, we sat down to supper, and at this distance of time, I recollect nothing of it, except that it was extremely good, and very speedily dispatched. The circumstance which made the greatest impression upon me, was the appearance of our festive board upon the removal of the cloth. At one end of the table, two enormous bowls of milk-punch sent forth a delicious odour, which was rivalled by the fumes of two similar bowls of rum and brandy punch that graced the other end; while a vessel of "magnitude immense," containing bishop, in which nutmegs, cloves, and roasted lemons, were revelling together, occupied the middle of the table; for the purpose, as it seemed, of preventing the abovementioned beverages of the same *species*, but of different *genera*, from going to loggerheads. Biscuits, olives, pipes, and cigars, wery also to be seen, not to mention whisky, wine, and other liquors, in case any one preferred them to punch. I am happy to say, there was no such Goth present.

To describe the jovial and noisy revelry of that night, would be impossible. The reader may easily conceive that it was not altogether orthodox, and yet I must confess, that I thought it the happiest of my life; nay—I still look back upon it with pleasure, and with my mouth watering. Everybody was agreeable—all (bating the songs) was harmony—all good fellowship, and amusement. Each man had his jokes, his songs, and his puns, and if the dæmon of Discord had joined the party in *propria persona*, I verily believe, that his influence would have been lost—his pestilential breath uncontaminating, and himself the only unpleasant person in the company.

The only rules and regulations which I thought at all likely to create disturbance, (but which, by the by, there was no occasion to *enforce*—everybody understood and conformed to them,) were those of making each person sing in his turn, "whether he could or not;" and of insisting upon every one putting his glass into his pocket before he replenished it. The latter institute, they informed me, was for the purpose of preventing any gentleman shirking, or filling upon heeltaps. This certainly appeared to me very like compelling a man either to get drunk or to spoil his coat; and the law is not altogether consistent (as some have asserted) with the term "*Liberty Hall*," which is usually applied to a gownsman's room. But I cannot by any means agree with these persons. The word *Liberty* is properly understood by very few indeed. Men have taken it into their heads that it means "doing just as you like," and therefore, that it is the best and most desirable thing in the world. Now, I should like to empty my wash-hand-basin upon the heads of such persons, and tell them that *I liked it*, and that they ought not to grumble, because "*Liberty*" is "*doing as one likes*." The fact is, that this definition is merely an individual, a selfish one, and inadmissible, because it will not apply to the community at large. Liberty is, properly speaking, the indulgence of one's inclination, so far as it is unannoying and unprejudicial to one's neighbour. There can be no objection to a man's burning his own house, provided that it stands upon his own property, and at a proper distance from the goods and chattels of other persons; but I should think it extremely unpleasant, if the flames were to his Nero-like penchant for bonfires. Moreover, I should as soon think of passing the *taxes* when the collector called, as I should of passing my glass at a drinking-bout. It is unreasonable to refuse contributing your share towards defraying the expenses of the government of the country, in which you have the privilege of residing; and it is, (as I, a sturdy stickler, think,) equally foolish to refuse to quaff your share of the liquor. If you do not like these things, go and live with Yankees, and never join a bacchanalian revel. I can tell you, gentle reader, that if I be king, or president, (I don't mean an American, but a drinking censor,) you shall pay your taxes, and drink your wine; or, I'll put you in prison in the one case, and give you salt and water in the other. I would do this out of respect to the interests of the community. Do you suppose that the rest of your countrymen are to pay your taxes, or that the remainder of your companions are to drink your liquor?—But I must return to the party, or I shall be fined a bumper; notwithstanding this digression has been solely for edification of the reader, in his civil and political opinions.

I have very little more to confess respecting the events of that memorable evening. The reader will doubtless already have anticipated that I was in some degree indebted to the good offices of my friends for reaching my domicile in safety. The only excuse that I can offer for this offence is, that I was a brute;* and it is the invariable custom at College to make such persons *drink* themselves into the acquaintance of senior and junior sophs.

About three o'clock in the morning we separated. Stamford and his gyp let us carefully down into the street by means of two blankets, which, for aught I know, formed as good a staircase as ever carpenter made in this world. This was not absolutely necessary—we might have made our exit by the gate, in the usual way; but a tender solicitude for the character of our host induced us to risk spoiling our own *gait*, instead of using that of the College. The reputation of having parties to so late an hour is not altogether the way to keep on good terms with the "higher powers" (vulgò, *Dons*;) nor is it over advisable, because, if one should happen to get into any *serious* scrape, previous good character, and regularity, would have as much influence with the Vice-Chancellor at Cambridge, as it would with a jury at the Old Bailey.

To conclude, however, for the present—we reached our respective rooms in safety, nor do I recollect that any particular mischief was committed by the way. One man, indeed, upon whom the punch had made more impression than the rest, took down the sign of the "Blue Boar," and hung it over the gate of St. John's;† and, as we passed down Jesus' Lane, another committed a depredation upon a board, with "men traps set here" upon it, and fastened the same to the dwelling of two maiden ladies.

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* It is related of a late mathematical professor, that being persuaded by a friend to read Milton's Paradise Lost, he went home one evening, took off his coat, and read it through. His friend asked him if he did not think it very beautiful—"Beautiful!" exclaimed the Professor; "why, it's all assertion—the fellow does not *prove* anything from beginning to end."

† Impositions are punishments for irregularities, and are sent upon a slip of paper, worded thus—"A——or B——*to learn* 100 *lines of Homer, beginning at line* 24*th of* 21*st Book*." And if a man should not go to chapel the stated number of times in any one week, he receives a similar slip of paper, desiring him to make up the deficiency in the ensuing week "*By order of the Senior*," or *Jun or Dean*."

* Coming to the University, is called *coming up*, and leaving it, *going down*. The silly and contemptible slang of *being down*, is too well known to be explained here.

* Brute—I do not mean because I was drunk, as the worthy Mr. Colman has said, "a drunkard fellow is a *brute's* next neighbour;" but because, in the eyes of college men, I was so esteemed whether drunk or sober. A gownsman is called a *brute*, till he is matriculated;—from that time, till the end of his first year, he is a *Fresh-man*—then a junior soph—and, finally, a senior soph. Soph is said to be derived from σοφος, a *wise man*, and so is lucus, *a non lucendo*, together with *parca à non parcendo*.—Vide Ainsworth, Lempriere, &c. ad verb.

† The men of St. John's College are thirty-six, called "*Johnian Hogs*." The cause of this appellation has never been satisfactorily explained.

BOMBAY.—PRINTED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, BY M. D. CRUZ. IN MILITARY SQUARE No. 3.

Supplement to the Bombay Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18TH 1825.

(*Continued from page 233.*)

the Great Stockade, but the wind blowing up the river, prevented our hearing the preconcerted signal; on the morning of the 25th he opened a few guns and mortars on the stockade, which announced to us his arrival; on the 26th he ordered a party of 20 Cavalry and 150 of the 30th with Elephants, under Jackson, to march inland, and pass round the Stockades to make a communication with us, which they effected, and arrived opposite our shipping about 10 o'clock. Jackson was accompanied by our Friend Montgomerie; Madras head of the Pioneers, and two officers of the 30th kings; after setting their arrangement and breakfasting, they started at 1 o'clock, not without some apprehensions of being opposed; and certain enough before they had got little more than a mile, the distance around being four, and when passing, through some extremely large reeds, the enemy opened a fire upon them, wounded the three Mahouts and killed one of the 38th, the leading elephants being wounded got alarmed and turned about, and the others followed. Jackson's chief dependance for a road, being on the elephants, he thought it adviseable to return; and they did so followed up nearly the whole way by the party of the enemy; we were happy to see them, & to find that so few casualties had taken place, for the musketry led us to think there would have been more. The Elephants swam across to our side of the river, and with some arrangement the horses and men were got over before sun sent, and all the care and attention paid to them, our means permitted; it was determined that evening that the Steam Boat *Diana*, and the first division of the gun boats, should push up the river at three in the morning, and join Campbell; but this did not take place until day light, and they passed the Fort under a very heavy canonade, returning with rockets and Guns in fine style. Only one Gun boat suffered any thing of consequence; and she was obliged, from the shot which struck her now, to be taken to the shore, under protection of a battery of two 6 pounders, which had been erected during the night opposite the stockade, the Steam boat pushed on, and run two Golden War-boats a shore, which they captured with their two Guns, but the people in them, made their escape. General Campbell's party sunk two war boats, and Steel writes that 15 made their escape, leaving only 2 under the place. Whilst all this was going on, a party of the Enemy mounted on Elephants attacked a picket of the body guard, supposing they were only armed with Swords, the Cavalry behaved it appears very well, they allowed them to come on, attacked them and killed the Chief and all the riders, but the little Animals made off to the jungle in the neighbourhood of the Stockade; this took place yesterday morning, and Bundoola has been very quiet ever since, I omitted to inform you that in passing the Fort, Symes, of the Artillery was badly wounded by a 3lb. shot, in the thigh, and 9 men were wounded also, on the 29th. During yesterday our boats captured 9 more fine war boats, some mounting 2 brass Guns."—*John Bull.*

FORT WILLIAM,

Political Department, April 29, 1825.

The following Copy of a Despatch received this day from Brigadier General Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, K. C. B. and K. C. T. S. is published for general information:

To GEORGE SWINTON, Esq.

Secy. to Govt Secret and Political Department.

FORT WILLIAM.

SIR,—My despatch of the 29th ultimo, would inform you of my arrival in front of Donoobew, as well as of my motives for having retraced my steps to that place.—I have now the honor to acquaint you, that the Fort and different Redoubts fell into our hands this morning, with all the Ordnance, Stores, depôts, &c. &c., having been evacuated and abandoned by the Enemy in the course of last night, and it affords me great satisfaction to add, that this important point has been gained with a very trifling loss on our part.

I found the Fort of Donoobew much too extensive to be surrounded by my small Force; and, although fully aware of the great importance of every hour of the declining season of military operations, I preferred the loss of time to the loss of lives, and resolved to take advantage of our means and science in the reduction of the place. I, in consequence, ordered some heavy Guns and Mortars to be brought up and landed, and with much laborious exertion on the part of all employed, our Mortar and Enfilading Batteries were opened yesterday, and the Breeching Batteries had just commenced their fire at day-light this morning, when the Enemy's small Rear Guard was discovered in full retreat towards the jungle. The place was immediately taken possession of, and, in addition to the long list of Guns, &c. found on the works, we have taken Granaries and Depôts of grain sufficient for the comsumption of this Force for many months; all the wounded and sick found in the place join with the deserters who have come in; in positively asserting the death of Maha Bundoolah; and, from the circumstantial manner in which the story is told by all. I can have no doubt of the fact. He is said to have been killed by a Rocket while going his rounds yesterday morning, and no entreaty of the other Chiefs could prevail upon the already panic-struck Garrison to remain longer together. They have fled through the jungle, in the direction of Lamina, and I have reasons to hope few of them will again appear in Arms against us. During the Siege, the Enemy made several bold and desperate Sorties on our Line, but were, on all occasions, quickly repulsed. In one of these Sorties, a Scene at once novel and interesting presented itself in front of both armies. Seventeen large Elephants, each carrying a complement of armed men, and supported by a Column of Infantry, were observed moving down towards our Right Flank: I directed the Body Guard, under Captain Sneyd, to charge them, and they acquitted themselves most handsomely, mixing boldly with the Elephants; they shot their riders off their backs, and finally drove the whole back into the Fort. On this occasion, I also observed the energy and activity of the Bengal Horse Artillery and Rocket Troop, under Captains Graham and Lumsden as very conspicuous.

The unremitting zeal and activity of Lieutenant Colonel Hopkinson and Captain Grant, commanding Officers of Artillery and Engineers, during a most trying period, merit my peculiar notice, and their skill and attention in carrying on the approaches before this place, reflect upon them the highest credit.

I now beg leave to acknowledge my obligations to Captain Alexander, C. B., His Majesty's Ship *Alligator*, Senior Naval Officer, and Commanding the Flotilla, for his hearty and cordial co-operation on all occasions since we have served together, and for his very great exertion on the present occasion, in bringing up Stores and Provisions.

Since we have been before Donoobew, eleven of the the Enemy's large class War Boats have been captured by our advanced boats, under his own immediate orders; making, with others evacuated by their Crews, 38 first-rate War Boats now in our possession, and I have every reason to think, that only five of the large Squadron the Enemy had stationed at this place have succeeded in escaping.

A vast number of other Boats of an excellent description have also fallen into our hands.

In the course of to-morrow part of my Force will be again in motion towards Prome.

I have the honor to be,
Sir,
Your most obedient
humble Servant,
ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL,
Brigadier General

Head-Quarters, Donoobew,
2d April, 1825

General Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the operations of the Army under Brigadier Generl Sir Archibald Campbell, K. C. B. before Donoobew, from the 25th of March to the 1st of April 1825.

Donoobew, 2d April, 1825.

Horse Brigade.

Killed---1 Rank and File, 1 Lascar, 1 Syce, and 1 Elephant Coolie.

Wounded---1 Syce, 1 Elephant Coolie, 2 Mahouts, and 2 Troop.

Right Honorable the Governor General's Body Guard.

Killed---3 Troop.

Wounded---3 Troop.

Foot Artillery.

Wounded---1 Lieutenant, and 2 Rank and File

His Majesty's Royal Regiment.

Wounded---1 Rank and File.

His Majesty's 38th Regiment.

Killed---2 Rank and File.

Wounded---12 Rank and File, and 1 Bheestie.

His Majesty's 41st Regiment.

Wounded---1 Serjeant, 3 Rank and File, 1 Lascar, and 1 man of the Quarter Master's Establishment.

His Majesty's 47th Regiment.

Killed---3 Rank and File.

Wounded---1 Lieutenant, 6 Rank and File, and 3 men of the Quarter Master's Establishment.

Missing---1 Hospital servant.

His Majesty's 89th Regiment.

Wounded---3 Rank and File, and 1 Lascar.

1st Madras European Regiment.

Wounded---1 Rank and File.

26th Regiment Madras Native Infantry.

Killed---1 Rank and File.

Wounded---1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer or Bugler, and 4 Rank and File,

43rd Regiment Madras Native Infantry.

Wounded---1 Rank and File.

1st Battalion Pioneers.

Wounded---1 Rank and File.

Flotilla.

Wounded---2 Rank and File, 1 Seaman, and 3 Lascars.

Names of Officers Wounded.

Madres Artillery---Lieutenant Symes, severely, not dangerously.

His Majesty's 47th Regiment---Lieutenant John Gordon, severely, not dangerously.

(Signed) F. S. TIDY.
Lt. Col. D. A. G.

Return of Ordnance and Military Stores captured at Donoobew, by the Force under the personal Command of Brigadier General Sir Archibald Campbell, K. C. B. and K. C. T. S., on the 2d April, 1825.

Ordnance.

Brass Guns---1 9-pr., 1 8-pr., 1 5½-pr., 1 5-pr., 1 4½-pr., 1 3-pr., 12 2-prs., 3 1½-prs., and 7 1-pr.

Iron Guns---1 24-pr., 11 2-pr., 1 9-pr., 3 8-prs. 2 7-prs. 4 6-prs., 7 5½-prs., 5 5-prs, 54½-prs., 20, 4-prs., 7 3½ prs., 24 3-prs., 16 2½-prs., 12 2-prs. and 2 1½-prs. Total 139.

Iron Carronades---1 12-pr.
Jinjals---269.

The whole of the Ordnance was mounted on the Works.

A considerable quantity of the undermentioned Stores was found, which there has not been time to calculate.

Shot and Grape of different sizes, Gunpowder, Sulphur, Saltpetre, Musket Balls, and Pig Lead.

(Signed) C. HOPKINSON, *Lieut.-Col.*
Commanding the Artillery with the Expedition.

By Command of the Right Honourable the Governor General in Council,

GEO. SWINTON, *Secy. to the Govt.*

GENERAL ORDER BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

FORT WILLIAM; 29*th April*, 1825.

A Royal Salute and three Vollies of Musquetry to be fired at all the Stations of the Land Forces in the East Indies, in honor of the Capture of the Enemy's principal fortified Position and Camp at Donabew, with all their Artillery, Stores, and the greater part of their War Boats, by the combined Land and Naval Forces serving in Ava, under the command of Brigadier General Sir Archibald Campbell, K. C. B. and Captain Alexander, C. B. on the 2d instant.

By Command of the Right Honorable the Governor General in Council.

GEORGE SWINTON, *Sec. to the Govt.*

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT, APRIL 30TH, 1825.

The following farther Copies of Despatches from Brigadier General Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, K. C. B. and K. C. T. S. regarding the Operations of the British Forces in the Dominions of the King of Ava, are published for general information.

To GEORGE SWINTON, Esq.
Secy. to Govt. Secret and
Political Department &c. &c. &c.
FORT WILLIAM.

Sir,—In my last from Sarrawah, dated the 3d Instant, I had the honor to report to you my uninterrupted march to that place, and my very early prospect of reaching Prome, if not prevented by a resistance on the part of the Enemy at Donabew, which, from the information I then had, I had little reason to contemplate.

On the 7th Instant I distinctly heard a heavy Cannonade in the direction of Donabew, lasting from 7 in the morning until 2 in the afternoon, when it entirely ceased: I hoped, in consequence, the place had fallen, and the general information of the Natives, in the course of the night and following day, tended to confirm me in that opinion. I, in consequence, continued my forward movement on the 9th, and reached the Town of U-au-deet on the 10th, a distance from Sarrawah of 26 miles.

On the morning of the 11th, I received a few lines from Brigadier General Cotton, informing me that the firing of the 7th, proceeded from an attack made by him on one of the Enemy's out-works at Donabew, which was, in a very gallant style carried, with a loss to the Enemy of from 4 to 500 men, killed, wounded, and prisoners; but, that on pushing on his Column for the assault of part of the principal work, he found it too strong for farther perseverance, and consequently withdrew his troops, stating, that neither he nor Captain Alexander deemed it proper to make any further attack until reinforced, or hearing from me, a resolution, from what I have seen, I most fully approve of.

My small and inefficient equipment rendering me wholly dependant on the Flotilla for supplies, the free and open communication of the Irrawuddy necessarily formed an object of primary importance, and not wishing to leave the key of all my future operations subject to any farther contingency, I, at once, resolved to return my whole Column to assist in the reduction of a place apparently possessing every advantage that the skill, art, and labor of an ingenious people could bestow upon it.

During the night of the 11th, I commenced my march back to Sarrawah, where a most difficult and arduous task awaited me—the passage of the Irrawuddy, with from 10 to 15 Canoes as our only means of crossing. The zeal and exertion of the Heads of Departments and Commanding Officers of Corps,, with the cheerful assistance of every Soldier lightened all our labors, and on the morning of the 18th, I had the pleasure of seeing my whole Force on the West bank of the River.

By great labor, in making roads, &c., I reached this place on the 25th Instant, and on the 27th, opened a communication with the Marine Column. We are now, night and day, employed in preparations for the reduction of Donabew. It is Commanded by Maha Bundoola in person, and the Garrison is rated at 15,000 fighting men, of whom 10,000 are Musqueteers.

Herewith I enclose Brigadier General Cotton's report to me of his late operations: and I have the honor to forward you a Despatch from Major Sale, acquainting me with the annexation of the Province of Bassein to our other conquests in this quarter, which has deprived the Enemy of all his Maritime possessions from Cape Negrais to Tenasserim. I hourly expect the junction of Major Sale's Detachment with this Force.

I have the honor to be,
&c. &c. &c.
(Signed) ARCHD. CAMPBELL,
Brigadier General.

Head-Quarters Camp before Donabew, 29th March, 1825

To Brigadier General Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, *K. C. B. Commanding the Combined Forces in the Kingdom of Ava.*

SIR.—I have the honor to acquaint you that the Water Column embarked and proceeded to Pagoda Point, on the 16th Instant. On the 17th they reached Teesit, where there Stockades, destroyed by Brigadier General Fraser, sometime since, were found re-built but evacuated. They were immediately destroyed. The Light Division of Boats from His Majesty's Navy, under Lieutenant Smith of the *Alligator*, was fired upon some few miles in advance the same evening from the bank where the Enemy had a Stockaded breastwork, and lost two men killed and one wounded—the boats pulled, under fire of their carronades, immediately in shore, and destroyed it. On the morning of the 18th, I directed Major Basden, commanding the advance, to reconnoitre the right bank and burn another Stockade we had discerned the evening before, which was done; and the Flotilla proceeded up the River. On approaching Panlang, we anchored the body of the Column, and I proceeded with Captains Alexander and Chads, of the Royal Navy, and Capt. Steel, Assistant Quarter Master General, to reconnoitre in our front, directing the Advance Division to follow in support. On reaching the Light Division, at dusk, who were resting on their Oars, we found ourselves in sight of one of the outward Stockades of Panlang, on the left called Yoatheet. It was too late to complete a reconnoissance, but the Light Division were anchored immediately out of Gun-shot, supported by the Advance, which took a position in their rear. During the night, some formidable Fire Rafts were launched by the Enemy, but owing to the precautionary measures adopted by Captain Alexander, their effect was totally lost.

2. The following morning (the 19th,) I proceeded, at day light, accompanied as before, to perfect the reconnoissance, and to arrange for the attack. It was then ascertained, that opposite to Yoatheet Stockade, there was another on the right bank, named Mighee, and about a mile further up the River, on the point of land formed by the River dividing, was discovered the very extensive Stockade of Panlang.—All were at this time occupied. As it was desirable to bring up the Armed Vessel *Satellite*, and as the tide did not serve until a late hour, ample time was given to arrange the Columns of Attack, and direct the powerful arm of Artillery I had with me to distract their attention and Shell the outer Stockades. A point of land, about five hundred yards distant from the outerworks, was immediately occupied, and a Battery of four Mortars and two Six Pounders erected under the direction of Captain Kennan, and Lieutenants Onslow and Symes, whose exertions enabled it to open in an hour from the time they received the order, —two Columns of Attack were formed on the right and left banks, the right under Lieutenant-Colonel O'Donaghue, and the left under Major Basden, with orders to attack the Stockades situated on their respective banks, and then advance, according to circumstances, after their reduction.

3. The *Satellite* having grounded as she was coming up, the exertions to get her off delayed the attack until 5o'clock, when the Steam Vessel arrived singly, and immediately proceeded in advance, and anchored between the two Stockades, the boats advancing a little in her rear, when the attack was immediately made.—The Enemy fired from both their positions, but deserted them the moment the Troops landed to Storm them.—The right Column which I joined from the Steam boat as it was pulling for the Shore, and the left advanced by the respective banks. The Tantabeen Creek was forded by my personal order with the Column under Lieutenant-Colonel O'Donaghue, as the branch of the River leading to Yanganchinyah still interposing, no time was lost in re-embarking the Troops and pushing them to attack the main Stockade—the last hope of the Enemy.—It was found deserted; the Burmese having left it by both flanks, and one day's operation was crowned with complete success by half-past six o'clock. These objects have been effected, I am truly happy to add, with the loss, Naval and Military, of only 2 men, which I attribute to the Enemy having been completely distracted and panic-struck by the fire of the Mortars in their out-works, and to the rapidity with which the gallant combined force advanced from one position to the other, until the main point was in our possession. The Rockets were of the most essential service, and I consi-

der them as one of the most formidable weapons to make use of against the Burmese.—The Enemy, whose force is estimated at between four thousand & five thousand men, & a considerable number of War Boats, were Commanded by the Keewoongee, who is reported to have left the outer Stockade as the Troops landed.

4. The alacrity, zeal, and courage manifested by the Officers and Men collectively and individually, I beg to bring to your notice in the strongest terms—I trust also I may be allowed to express, in the warmest way, the obligations I am under to Captain Alexander and Captain Chads, of the Royal Navy, for the invaluable assistance I derived from the known experience and judgment of those gallant Officers. To Brigadier Mallet, His Majesty's 89th Regiment, second in Command with this Column, I am particularly indebted for the assistance I received from him. To Lieutenant Colonel O'Donaghue, 47th Regt. and Major Basden, H. M. 89th Regt., who, as I before stated, conducted the two Columns to the attack, I wish to offer my strong acknowledgements for the gallantry and zeal they displayed in leading them. To Capt. Steel, Assistant Quarter Master General, who was with me reconnoitring, I owe much for his judicious assistance, and beg to recommend him to your notice as a most active and enterprising Officer. My best thanks are due to Captains Ker and Laurie, of the Adjutant General's Department, and the whole of the Staff of the Madras Division were most anxious to display their zeal for the service. To Brigade Major Sadler and Captain Wainright of the 47th, and Lieutenant Wilson of the 13th, who are my personal Staff, I return my warm acknowledgements for their activity and zeal To Captain Kennan, who Commands the Artillery, every praise is due, and he speaks of Lieutenants Onslow and Symes as being most eminently useful under his orders. The practice of the portion of the Rocket Troop we had on board the Steamboat, under Lieutenant Paton, was excellent, and materially aided the operations of this evening; and I beg to bring that Officer stongly to your notice. I have requested permission from Captain Alexander to express my obligations to Lieutenant Smith, of His Majesty's Ship *Alligator*, for the gallantry and judgment with which he has always conducted the Light Division of Boats, and I beg leave to bring him to your particular notice. He has mentioned to me, that he has derived great assistance from Lieutenants Keele and Kellet, of the Royal Navy. Lieutenant Colonel Mallet has reported to me, in the highest terms, the exertions of his Brigade Major Captain Young, of H. M. 89th Regiment.

5. The Stockade of Panlang is one of the best constructed I have seen: and by cutting off (which I have done) two-thirds of it and running a work across it, I have rendered the remainder a post of considerable strength; and flanked as it will be by the *Satellite*, fully equal to reple any attack, and keep open the communication of the River. The exertions required to get off the *Satellite*, and for the formation of this Post, with the reconnoitring party which it was necessary to send, to ascertain the depth of each branch of the River leading to the Irrawuddy, have necessarily delayed us here for some days, but we shall move to-morrow by the one leading to Yangunchynyah.

I have, &c.
(Signed) WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Brigadier General.

Panlang, 24th February, 1825.

Head-Quarters, Madras Troops.

To Brigadier General Sir A. CAMPBELL, K. C. B. & K. C. T. S. Commander of the Forces &c. &c.

SIR,—1. I do myself the honor to report to you the operations and progress of the Column under my Command, since the date of my last Despatch—the 24th ultimo.

2. On the 25th of February, the Flotilla proceeded to Mezlee, about 10 miles from Panlang, up the branch of the River leading to Yungunchynah. Information was this day received, that the Light and Advance Divisions had the evening before taken up a position in the River Irrawuddy, commanding the entrance of the branch leading to Panlang.—The report received was, that the passage, though extremely intricate, might be made good.—The following morning, (the 26th) we were enabled to proceed to Talynda, the distance estimated to be 18 miles from the last anchorage.—Here commenced the shallows, and the heavier vessels grounded.—On the 27th, it was found necessary to unload the Steam Vessel and Gun Schooners, for which purpose Boats were allotted; and the remainder of the Flotilla joined the Advance Division in the Irrawuddy.—I proceeded, on the 28th, to reconnoitre, and first came in contact with the Enemy at Yaungyaun, about 10 miles above our position.—They occupied the left bank of the River, as we advanced, and appeared to be an outpost from Donabew, the white Pagoda of which was visible about 10 miles higher up the River.—The right bank was deserted, except by a few Carrians.

3. The whole of the Flotilla, except those employed in assisting the heavy vessels through the shallows and over the Bar, were directed to procced and occupy the position reconnoitred the day before.—When they had advanced about half-way, it was discovered, that the Enemy had occupied a post on the right bank, and pushed on thirteen War Boats.—The latter were driven away by the boats of the Light Division, while a few men of the 89th Regiment were landed, who dispersed the former, killing some and taking one prisoner, at the expense of four men slightly wounded. The Flotilla occupied the position pointed out, resting the left upon an Island which here divides the River; two 6-pounders were placed upon the point, completely commanding the space between the Island and the left bank, which is about one-third of the whole width of the River; and giving us free intercourse with the right bank.

4. The last of the vessels having arrived on the evening of the 5th instant, the Flotilla got under weigh early on the morning of the 6th, and took up a position about 2 miles below Donabew, while I proceeded with Captain Alexander, Royal Navy, in front to reconnoitre. It was evident that the Enemy had prepared to receive us below his position, having a succession of fromidable Stockades, commencing at the Pagoda, and continued, increasing in strength, until completed by the mainwork, which is lofty, upon a very commanding site, surrounded by a deep abbatis, with all the customary defences. The Guns appeared to be numerous, and the Garrison were seen in crowds upon all the Works. At half-past one o'clock P. M I sent, by the prisoner taken on the 1st, a flag of truce, with a summons to surrender the place, giving one hour for a reply which arrived at half-past 3. It contained a civil but decided refusal to accede to the proposed terms. A party of 163 men of H. M. 89th Regiment, covered by the Light Division, and some Row Boats, had been prepared to land on the right bank to reconnoitre a point opposite the main Stockade, which was in possession of some men belonging to War Boats, that were lying under cover of the bank of the River. This party was immediately advanced, some of the War Boats retired under the Guns on the opposite side, where they were unassailable, and the object of the reconnoissance was completely gained. During the time that our Boats were in progress, and while lying at the point, the Enemy kept up an incessant fire from about 30 pieces of Cannon, many of heavy calibre.—The precision with which they were directed gave a coloring of truth to the report that the Chief, Bundoola, had been for some time practising his Artillery. The range had been well ascertained, and the River was commanded all across.—The point is well adapted for a Battery of heavy Mortars, an Island above the main Stockade would be available for the same purpose and by attacking on that side, the necessity of previously carrying the lower Stockades would be obviated.—This was the plan of attack I was most anxious to adopt.—The objections to it are as follow—In consequence of your short Despatch of the 2d instant from Sarrawah, and to supply the want of the Column under my command, I despatched, on the 5th eight flat boats to Panlang, to bring Provisions for boat Columns.—This entailed upon us the absolute necessity of maintaining the command of the River between Donabew and that post or hazarding the capture of a Convoy upon which the success of the whole Campaign will depend.—The Column you did me the honor to place under my command, was originally composed of 750 bayonets, (Europeans) exclusive of the 18th Regt. N. I. stationed at Panlang.—Of these, 25 men were left to guard the armed Transport *Satellite* about 25 more were sick a proportion less than I could have expected—small guards are required for the different boats, leaving me about 600 bayonets disposable for the attack of a strong place, the Garrison of which is no where estimated at less than 12,000 men, well furnished with Artillery and Muskets. It is obvious, that this small force could not be separated.—Upon consulting with Captain Alexander, whether, if I passed the position for the purpose of attacking above it, he could keep open the River below us, it was his opinion that one half of the Force would be requisite for this important purpose. Your Despatch from Lain, of the 24th ultimo depending upon me for the conquest of this position devolved upon me the necessity of making the attempt and I had no option but that of landing below the whole of

the work, attacking them in succession, while the Flotilla defended the river.

5. Preparations were accordingly made to commence with the Pagoda Stockade; and at sun rise, on the 7th instant, 500 bayonets were disembarked one mile below the Pagoda;—the men were formed into two Columns of equal strength, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel O'Donaghue, 47th, and Major Basden, 89th Regiment; two 6 Pounders were landed under Captain Kennan, of the Madras Artillery, and Lieutenant Paton, of the Bengal Artillery, had charge of a small Rocket Battery. Both Columns were led with unexampled steadiness; while, at proper range, a steady fire was opened from the Guns and Rocket Battery. All were exposed to a heavy fire, was kept up by the Enemy to the last, with a perseverance and spirit that has been seldom evinced by the Burmahs.—The Gorges of this strong work were norrow and completely occupied by the gallant Troops, who were forcing an entrance, which, when made good, left the Enemy, who are reported to have been 3000 men, no alternative, but a passage over their own formidable defences. They were overtaken in the last appatis, where they stood to fire until closed upon by the Troops inside, and checked by others who had run round outside in search of an entrance to the body of the work.---The dead, the wounded, and the panic-struck fell in one comuon heap, in and close about the abbatis; and when I state, that of the two latter 280 were brought in Prisoners, I cannot estimate the loss of the Enemy, in this affair, at less than 450 Men. Ours was about 20 killed and wounded.

6. The second defence is about 500 yards from the Pagoda Stockade, and the same distance from the main work, from which it is distinct though commanded by it.---For the immediat, reduction of this place, two more 6 Pounders, four 5½-inch Mortars and a fresh supply of Rockets were brought up, and placed in position at a house in advance of the captured work.---The Enemy kept close, inducing the supposition that he intended to reserve his strength for the large Stockade. ---When it was presumed that a sufficient impression had been made from the Batteries, 200 Men, under the Command of Captain Rose, of His Majesty's 89th Regiment, advanced in two parties to the Storm, a destructive fire was immediately commenced from all parts of the face of the work, which caused the Columns to diverge to the right of the point of attack, and got into a ditch, described to be filled with spikes, and scarped so as to expose it to the fire of the work.—All who presented themselves were knocked down; and here, I regret to say, that Captain Rose, who had received one wound, fell by a second shot while persevering in the attack and shewing a gallant example to his Troops.—Captain Cannon, also of the 89th, a brave and deserving Officer was killed,---others were wounded, and the loss, in men, extremely heavy. The party was, at length, directed to retire. The two 8-inch Mortars, and four light 12 pounders from the Gun Boats were landed to increase the Battery. The Enemy strengthened the work, and towards evening brought more heavy guns into play. It became necessary, after our day's loss, of which a Return is enclosed, to consider what would be the ultimate result of the operations; and although I fell confident, that I could have carried the second work, it would have been with a further loss, which would prevent an attempt upon the main Stockade, and I should have been either left in a position exposed to one of superior strength, or have to relinquish the post after carrying it at a great sacrifice. There was another alternative, and, with much regret, the conviction that I should thus best forward the service, induced me to adopt the measure of re-embarking and occupying a position until I could receive a reinforcement. The Guns and Stores of every description were re-shipped, and, after spiking the Enemy's Cannon, and destroying the numerous Jinjals and other arms which had been taken, the Troops marched out steady at 2 o'clock A. M. on the 8th instant, and embarked with perfect regularity, without any description of loss.

7. The wounded among the Prisoners were dressed by our Surgeons, & as they would prove only an incumbrance, the whole were permitted, in the evening, to go where they pleased. None of the Prisoners expressed a wish to return to Donabew, but they generally retired to Villages to the Southward.

8. The gallantry and perseverance displayed by the Troops, the cheerfulness with which they underwent the labour of bringing up heavy Mortars and Artillery, deserve that I should mention them to yon in the most favorable terms. To Lieutenant Colonel Mallet, and the Officers of every arm, to those of the General and Personal Staff, I am much indebted for their unabated exertions throughout this arduous day. To Lieutenant Colonel O'Donaghue, and Major Basden, I beg to draw your attention in the strongest way for the able manner and gallant style they conducted their respective Columns, to the points of attack at the Pagoda Stockade.

9. The Flotilla has dropped to Youngyoun, and occupies the strong position from which we moved on the 6th instant. I have directed the wounded to be conveyed to Rangoon, and have taken advantage of the opportunity to direct a further supply of Provisions to be sent when the Boats return.

I have, &c.

(Signed) WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Brigadier General.

Flotilla near Youngyoun, March 9, 1825.

P. S.—A Return of Captured Ordnance, &c. is inclosed.

General Return of Killed and Wounded of the Water Column on the 7th March, 1825.

Madras Artillery.

Wounded—6 Rank and File, and 1 Gun Lascar.

Bengal Artillery.

Killed—1 Rank and File.

Wounded—1 Rank and File, and 1 Bheestie.

His Majesty's 47th Regiment.

Killed—3 Rank and File.

Wounded—18 Rank and File.

His Majesty's 89th Regiment.

Killed—2 Captains, 1 Serjeant, and 8 Rank and File.

Wounded—3 Lieutenants, 1 Serjeant, and 52 Rank and File.

Missing—1 Rank and File.

1st Madras European Regiment.

Killed—1 Rank and File.

Wounded—1 Drummer, and 9 Rank and File.

Pioneers.

Wounded—4 Rank and File.

NAMES OF OFFICERS KILLED.

Captains R. C. Rose and Charles Cannon, of His Majesty's 89th Regiment.

NAMES OF OFFICERS WOUNDED.

Lieutenants W. J. King, C. G. King, and J. Currie, of His Majesty's 89th Regiment, slightly.

His Majesty's Ship Arachne.

Wounded—2 Seamen.

H. C. Cruizer Teignmouth.

Killed—1 Seaman.

Wounded—1 Seaman.

Gun Boats.

Killed—1 Lascar.

Wounded—1 Officer, and 9 Lascars.

NAMES OF OFFICER WOUNDED.

Mr. A. F. Derby, Gun Boat *Amherst.*

Grand Total of Killed, Wounded, and Missing 129.

(Signed) J. KER, *D. A. A. Genl.*

Return of Ammunition and Stores Captured and Destroyed in the Fortified Post in advance of Donabew, the 7th March by the Force under the Command of Brigadier General Cotton, A. D. C. to His Majesty.

Iron Guns, Mounted on the Works—4 6-pds, 2 4-pds, and 58 Jinjals—Total 64, Destroyed.

A very considerable quantity of Round and Grape thrown into the River, the number could not be exactly ascertained. About 5 Cwt. of Powder destroyed, and several thousand Rounds of Musket and Jinjal Ammunition;—(362) Three Hundred and Sixty Spears ditto and a great number of Intrenching Tools of various descriptions.

(Signed) T. Y. R. KENNAN, *Capt. H. B. Commanding the Artillery.*

March 8, 1825.

To Brigadier General Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, K. C. B. &c. &c. &c.

Bassein March 6th, 1825.

SIR,—After a tedious passage we arrived off Pagoda Point, Great Negrais, on the evening of the 24th Feb. The next day, I despatched boats with Lieut. Fraser, R. N. and Lieut. Kershaw, Asst. Surveyor, with a Flag of Truce to reconnoitre, with orders to endeavour to secure its reception, and to avoid hostile measures. The boat bearing the Flag went a head towards a large boat of the Enemy's apparently also reconnoitring; but upon their nearer approach, the boat immediately pulled away, and when within range of their guns, they opened their fire upon the boats, which they continued, without effect, while any were in range—the boats passed on, and after reconnoitring another Stockade, about a mile further, returned.

The next morning, the 26th, the Fleet weighed and stood in for the River, and having made arrangements for landing 150 of the 13th Light Infantry, 50 of the 38th, and 100 of the 12th Native Infantry. His Majesty's Ship *Larne*, and Hon'ble Company's Cruizer *Mercury*, took up such good positions, as by a few rounds completely to drive the Enemy from their works, and the troops immediately landed without opposition. Here we

(Continued in the Second Supplement.)

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on 28 June, 2017

2d Suppl. to the Bom. Gaz.

WEDNESDAY MAY 18TH 1825.

(*Continued from the* Supplement.)

found six 6-Pounders, two large wooden Guns, and 21 Jinjals, with a quantity of loose Powder.—I now left a party of the 12th Native Infantry to destroy the works, and the transport *Carron* to bring away the Guns: I then proceeded with the rest to the next Stockade, in the same order, and the effects of the Guns from the *Larne* and *Mercury* were as decided as before, not any of the Enemy waited the landing of the Troops—here we found two 9-Prs, and 13 Jinjals—opposite to this point, and on Little Negrais there were other works which we destroyed.

We anchored here for the night, and the next morning, the 27th, the Fleet proceeded with a fine wind up the River, having, at an early hour, despatched a reconnoitring party to the extreme point of Little Negrais, where there were some deserted Stockades and excellent wells.

On the 28th I sent a boat to reconnoitre and endeavour to post a proclamation so as to meet with notice. This had the effect of causing a visit from two Carrians, who not understanding the Birman writing had brought it back, and from this time we had constant communication with the Carrians, who proved perfectly amicable.

On the 1st of March we came to a large village called Narputtah, which was quite deserted.—We were now told by all, that the head person of Bassein had superintended the partial defence at Negrais, whence he retired, upon our attack, and returned to Bassein. The panic then became general, and I am informed by all, that the people divided in opinion, some wishing to defend, and others to resign and trust to us. The result was, that the Town was destroyed by fire and totally deserted.

On the evening of the 3d instant, we anchored off the smoking ruins, and I immediately landed the Troops, and took post in the area of the principal Pagoda.—I found upon going over the ground, that although the Town has been so generally burnt, yet there are still some good private houses remaining---I have sent out proclamations in various directions, and have every reason to expect many of the people will return. The principal Arab Adghce, Mahomed, an old man, is among those who have already come in. From all that I can learn, I cannot expect any extensive supply of cattle for carriage, but I trust soon to have it in my power to send a more detailed and satisfactory account.

The general system in this part of the country appears to be for the stronger party to plunder and molest the weaker, and to drive them from their homes. I understand that the head person of Bassein has retreated to Lamina, which is represented to be six days journey by the country boats, and that none larger can get to it; there are about 200 followers and 100 Musquets said to be with him but they have not any Stockade, and the Town is said to be already partially burnt.

I have made every exertion to get a Courier to proceed by land, but have not succeeded in effecting this, nor can the boats proceed by the Creeks to Rangoon at this season, or I should have sent them by that route; failing in this, I have despatched two armed Row-boats to Rangoon by the outer passage, Lieutenant Kershaw taking this Despatch.

I have the honor to enclose a return of the Ordnance taken at Bassein, and wait further orders.

I have, &c.

(Signed) R. SALE,
Major 13th Light Inf. Comdg.

Return of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores, &c. taken in the Works at Bassein, by the Expedition under the Command of Major Sale, H. M. 13th Regiment Light Infantry.

Basseini, 5th March, 1825.

Ordnance, Iron, serviceable---2 9-pds., 6 7½-pds., 2 6-pds., and 1 4½-pd.

Jinjal---unserviceable---1 1½-pd.

N. B. Shot, loose, round, of different diameters---349.

Bullets, leaden, Carbine and Pistol—2897.

(Signed) WM. COUNSELL, *1st Lieut. Commanding Artillery Detachment.*

Published by Command of the Right Hon'ble the Governor General in Council.

GEORGE SWINTON,
Secy. to Govt.

GAZETTE PRESS.